



## STATE DEATH RATE HIGHEST FOR 1918.

Mortality of 21.6 Compares With  
14.8 for the Preceding Year.

### MEDICAL INSPECTION OF OUR SCHOOLS

There were 185,000 deaths in Pennsylvania during 1918, according to a brief review of the year's work of the State Department of Health made today by Acting Health Commissioner B. Franklin Royer. This marked the highest death rate ever known in the State. While the data for 1918 are not entirely completed, Dr. W. R. Batt, State registrar of the Bureau of Vital Statistics, reported that last year's mortality rate will be approximately 21.6, as compared with 14.8 in 1917.

The increase is due entirely to the epidemic of influenza, which claimed a total of more than 50,000 lives in Pennsylvania since last September. The greater portion of this mortality, according to Doctor Royer, occurred in those aged between twenty and forty years. Had it not been for the great number of victims of this disease the mortality rate would have been lower than in 1917.

Discussing the war activities of the department during 1918, Doctor Royer says:

"Special attention was directed to sanitary and public health conditions in all the zones around the war industries."

"The department has managed the important work of mosquito extermination in the Hog Island district,

through which it was made possible to continue work at the great shipyards during the summer months. The department also co-operated with the shipyards at Cornwells and Bristol in obtaining special water supplies and sewerage systems.

The soldiers who have returned from the army because they were found to be tubercular have been followed up by the dispensary system of the State Health Department, and treatment has been furnished in many cases. The activities of the department for the care and prevention of tuberculosis have increased over the last year.

In every portion of the State the Health Departments county medical inspectors and dispensary men have served upon the district draft board.

Medical inspection of schools in fourth class school districts has been more successfully carried on during the last year than ever before.

The department the report further points out, supervised numerous outbreaks of typhoid fever, an the sanitary engineers kept watch over 136 filtration plants that supply 900,000,000 gallons of water daily to the people of the State. The bureau of Housing is said to have been active where living conditions in the towns were improved.

### DROP IN SOFT COAL

Predicted by Operators as Result of New Washington Order

Various conditions are predicted by local bituminous coal men as a result of the Washington order lifting the mine price restrictions and eliminating the zoning system. Daniel Whitney, of Whitney & Kemmerer, said it would have a good effect on the coal business.

By the zoning system soft coal from mining areas was restricted to certain sections of the country and many communities have not been able to get good grades of Pennsylvania, West Virginia and Virginia coal. Now the whole country will be opened up to the coal industry and sections that have been getting along with poor coal can get the better grades as they wish. Of course, the saying of the zone system through eliminating long and cross-hauls will be lost, but users will be able to get the coal they want.

"By the price fixing scheme of the Government the poorer grades of coal have been selling for the same price as the better grades. Now good coal will go into all markets and the lower grades will fall in price. The latter have already gone down 25, 40 and 60 cents below the Government maximum and with the new order they will have to be sold for anything they will bring. Most operators would, however have preferred that the Administration remain in power during the reconstruction period.

The poorer grades of bituminous will be a drug on the market after February 1, when the order becomes effective, and the better grades will go above the present Government prices was the prediction of another coal man.

At the office of the Swayne Coal Company, Manager Thomsen said that logically the order removing the restrictions should make no difference in price, because the Government's maximum prevented no operator with plenty of coal from selling as low as he wished, and because operators, knowing this order was to come soon, had in large measure discounted it.

Nevertheless, he continued, "it will have the effect of sending prices down in its practical working. A maximum always tends to become a minimum price and so there has been little coal sold under the Government figure. But there is plenty of soft coal and the working of the law of supply and demand will be seen after February 1. Coal will drop and the poorer grades will be almost unsalable. There is no possibility of any soft coal going up. But I do not anticipate such a break in prices as would be disastrous to the miners of good grades, which some seem to fear.

### Want Rum or No Coal

The anthracite coal miners have notified the government that if they can't get rum they won't mine any coal. There will be many a cold house among the other people and many a lean table for the miners. It works both ways. Industry has become so complicated that when one section suffers the other does also.

A scanton flyer crashed into a local train on the Reading railroad 20 miles from Reading near Ft. Washington, killing six and injuring 17.

A street in China has been named Woodrow Wilson, rechristening from Wilhelmstrasse.

## JANUARY COURT NOTES

Court Convened on Monday January 20th, 1919 at 10:00 o'clock A. M. with all Judges present.

Constables were called and those present sworn. Many were absent on account of sickness.

C. W. Blackburn was appointed foreman of the Grand Jury.

The accounts of W. B. Mock, Register of Wills, and of Chas. R. Mock, Prothonotary, were presented for confirmation nisi.

Estate of Solomon Weimer, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of J. E. Williams, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Albert A. Bollman, deceased; return of appraisers filed.

Estate of John W. Bailey, deceased; J. C. Bowser and Albert Wolf appointed appraisers.

Estate of David H. Fair, deceased; S. H. Young and Samuel Mowery appointed appraisers.

Estate of M. H. Kennard, deceased in partition. Heirs called and bids received whereupon the land was decreed to Mary E. Kennard for \$4100.

Resignation of Albert Fisher, supervisor of Juniata Township, and appointment of George Imgrund.

Estate of Chas. W. Colvin, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Albert Reip, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Thomas H. Benton, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of David Fetter, deceased; election of D. A. Fetter and D. H. Fetter to take the real estate under the terms of the will.

Estate of Joseph W. Tate, deceased; petition for sale of real estate under the Price Act.

Estate of Joseph Helsel, deceased; report of Emory D. Claar, Auditor, filed and confirmed nisi.

Estate of George R. Metz, deceased; petition for partition.

Estate of John C. Gephart, deceased; report of appraisers filed.

Estate of H. E. May, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of Laura Wright, deceased; petition for writ in partition.

Annual Statement of the Law Library Committee filed.

Estate of Jennie B. Cartwright, deceased; petition of guardian for sale of real estate.

Estate of Jacob Harclerode, deceased; order of sale continued.

Estate of William Smith, deceased; widow's inventory filed. And in same estate exceptions to inventory filed.

Estate of F. R. Dell, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of Josiah Ressler, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of Millard Clark, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of William Winegardner, deceased; return of sale filed.

Estate of Norman Good, deceased; order of sale filed. Also widow's inventory and appraisement.

Estate of William Kirk, deceased; and Sarah Kirk, deceased; amended report of J. C. Russell, Auditor filed.

Estate of George I. Callihan, deceased; deed acknowledged in open Court by Chas. R. Mock, Clerk.

Estate of John H. Fickes, deceased; return of sale filed also widow's inventory.

Leave granted the Supervisors of Mann Township to lay an additional millage for road tax for year 1919.

Estate of Joseph M. Souser, deceased; widow's inventory filed. Petition for writ of partition filed, and Samuel Stuckey, Howard Kinton and Sherman Amick appointed a commission to appraise the real estate. In same estate Bedford County Trust Co. appointed guardian of the minor child of the decedent.

Estate of Daniel K. Bechtel, deceased; J. C. Baker appointed guardian for John Bechtel et al.

Melvin Rhodes appointed constable for Woodbury Borough.

J. Perry Fluke appointed constable for Woodbury Borough.

E. R. Weber appointed Burgess of Woodbury Borough.

Estate of James C. Wigfield, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Commonwealth v John S. Imler; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth v Howard Hamm; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth v J. W. McFarland; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth vs. Mike Shields; Fred Arlington; defendants plead guilty and were sentenced by the Court to pay costs of prosecution, a fine of \$5.00 and under go imprisonment in the County Jail for a period of six months.

Commonwealth v Charles Nagler; the defendant plead guilty and was sentenced by the Court to pay costs a fine of \$10.00.

Commonwealth v Shannon Berkeheiser; continued.

Commonwealth v A. B. McCabe; continued.

Commonwealth v L. C. Walters; continued.

Commonwealth v Harry Spangler; nol pros allowed.

Commonwealth v Lawrence Flannigan; defendant plead guilty and was sentenced to pay costs and balance of sentence suspended.

Commonwealth v D. E. Donaldson the jury found him not guilty and directed that the defendant and Pearl Young, the prosecutrix should each

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## MOVE TO COMBINE ALL PROTESTANT CHURCHES.

Plan Approved Aims to Include 25,000,000 Communicants in North America Alone.

Approval of the establishment of the Interchurch World movement in North America a co-operative enterprise to federate all Protestant churches, was given at a meeting of the Home Missions Council. Similar action has been taken by the Foreign Missions Conference of North America.

It is proposed to conduct an intensive and comprehensive survey of every legitimate church field at home and abroad, to further the growth of Christian democracy. An educational movement and a financial drive are planned to obtain funds to carry on the world wide programme.

When all the denominations now interested formally approve the ac-

tion of their representation, this pioneer Protestant unity enterprise will include approximately more than thirty denominations with 200,000 churches in North America, was said after the meeting. It will affect at least 25,000,000 communicants and at least 20,000,000 Sunday school pupils.

Among the churches in the movement are the Advent, American Christian, Baptist Church of God, Congregationalist, Disciples of Christ, Evangelical, Lutheran, Friends Methodist Episcopal South, Northern Baptist, Presbyterian, Protestant Episcopal, Reformed, Reformed Episcopal, United Brethren and Christ, United Evangelical and United Presbyterian.

### MORE CORN AND WHEAT

Acres This Year Greater Than Ever Before is Prediction

Predictions of the greatest acreage ever put into corn are being made for this year by officials of the State Department of Agriculture. Thanks to the favorable weather and the use of many tractors more land was plowed last fall than usual. If the price of corn remains high the acreage will go considerably beyond the 1,664,000 acres of 1918, when the yield was 63,500,000 bushels.

Late figures indicate that the acreage in winter wheat for 1919 is 1,568,000 against 1,420,000 a year ago. There also will be an increased acreage in buckwheat.

## INDUSTRY FAST GETTING TO PEACE-TIME BASIS

With the Tremendous Change Over Large Demands Appear for Products.

At a more rapid pace than was generally anticipated trade and industry are adjusting themselves back to peace conditions. War contracts are being cancelled, war boards dissolved price regulations annulled, industrial repressions lifted. Millions of men and women from one coast to the other have found their duties modified and altered, within a period of less than twelve weeks, in a fashion and on a scale rarely matched in American history. The change dating from the armistice has been noteworthy, yet industry appears to have adapted itself as well as circumstances of a new world era.

What was said at the time of the armistice is now being verified; namely, that the need for peace-time output in the United States would keep mills and factories operating on a large scale, and coincidentally keep wages and prices from falling precipitately, after hostilities had ended, is large in practically every section of the country. What is the demand and Trade is not being conducted under the old-mill conditions that were witnessed at the peak of the war activity, but the current demand for goods practically in war time output home for all kinds of material, and the dependence of the world on American output, mean a great deal to the prospect of our trade and industry. Notable economic changes having been wrought in the world, wonderful opportunities lie at our hand.

### WAR EMERGENCY CAMPAIGN

The Reformed Church Preparing To Take Her Part.

Practically every Protestant denomination in the United States will within the next few months wage a campaign to raise funds to help rebuild the churches that were destroyed in France and Belgium.

On Monday January 20th a meeting of the ministers and leading laymen of the Reformed churches of Bedford County was held in the basement of the First National Bank Building. Rev. J. Albert Eyer was County unit, Rev. J. H. Dorman was elected Treasurer and Rev. A. J. church in the United States will conduct a campaign to raise \$110,000. Of this amount \$75,000 will be given to the stricken churches of France and Belgium and \$35,000 will be used to minister to the boys of the Reformed church who are "in the service". No two causes could make a stronger appeal to the people than will these. The following amounts have been set before the various churches of Bedford County as a goal which they will endeavor to reach.

St. Clairsville \$290; Dunnings Creek \$225; Saxton \$211; Yellow Creek \$125; Schellburg \$147; Clear Ridge \$48; Bedford, \$290; Friends Cove \$200; Sulphur Springs \$253; Everett \$140; Hyndman \$94. The actual drive for funds will be made during the week of Feb 2-9. A great deal of enthusiasm was manifested at the meeting on last Monday and it is predicted that Bedford County will "go over the top" in relation to the amount which has been set aside as her share in this fund.

Men are judged not by their intentions, but by the results of their action. -Chesterfield.

## PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

### IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

James F. Boor of Riddleburg, was in Bedford Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Cook were Altoona visitors Saturday.

S. M. Cobler, of Bedford township was in Bedford on Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Corle and daughter Miss Besse spent Saturday in Altoona.

Brandy Chisholm, of Hopewell, attended Court on Monday and Tuesday.

S. C. Walter of Bedford 5 called at the Gazette office one day last week.

Mr. Nicholas Harclerode of Hyndman attended Court Monday and Tuesday.

George S. Kagarise, of Salemville paid us a visit on Tuesday while in Bedford.

R. H. Mowry of Schellsburg, Rt. 1 was a business visitor to the Gazette office Tuesday.

Berry Benner, of Saxton, made his return to the Court on Monday and called at our office.

John Gates of East Providence, transacted business in Bedford on Tuesday and Wednesday.

J. F. Beach of Reynoldsdale was in Bedford last Friday. Mr. Beach is the station agent there.

William T. Roberts (of Chaneyville made his return to Court on Monday and called at our office.

Frank Beemiller, of Akron Ohio is spending a few days with his father Joseph Beemiller of East Pitt St.

Frank Cavender, Sumner George Morse and Jesse Smith of Mann paid Bedford a business visit this week.

W. J. Beegle, of Schellsburg, called at our office on last Saturday while transacting business in the capital.

George W. Bussard, of Everett Rt. 6 and A. K. Replogle, of New Enterprise were in Bedford Tuesday transacting business.

A young man in Cumberland Valley went to see his girl, but there was no chance to get the old folks to bed so he went.

George W. Ferguson, of Wolfsville Rt. 1 was in Bedford last Saturday as was J. H. Griffith of Cessna Rt. 1 Both got 1920 receipts.

Clair Imler, of Woodbury, son of George R. Imler, died Thursday of last week from complications arising from the flu. He was buried on Wednesday of this week.

The Board of Managers of the Bedford Bar Association is composed of Attorneys George Points, D. C. Reiley, Simon H. Sell, Emory D. Claar and B. F. Madore.

Mr. and Mrs. John S. Bergstresser and two children of Bedford 1 and Mr. and Mrs. Coy Whitestone and two Sunday with S. M. Cobler and family of Juniata Crossings spent day of Bedford Rt. 5.

George B. O'Neal, Jasper Elder, Jacob Nave Supervisors of Cumberland Valley Township and A. G. Fowler Supt. of Lake Gordon water works were in Bedford Wednesday before the Grand Jury asking for a County bridge over Everts Creek below Lake Gordon.

Mrs. Jennie Snell, on East Penn attended the funeral of her brother in Altoona Tuesday after which she will leave for Roanoke, Va. with her brother, Charlie, who come up on Monday. Her daughter Miss Virginia will leave for the Southern town in a couple of weeks.

Herman Dively, of Dutch Corner came in to the office on last Saturday. Mr. Dively has installed a Deere Light plant and says he has it attached to every thing except on the stub of an old cow's tail and he would have had it there but he was afraid it would sour the milk.

Allie Eichelberger, of Saxton, we are very sorry to report is very critically ill at the University Hospital Philadelphia, having been taken there a few days ago suffering from an attack of hemorrhage. We hope that recovery will come to Mr. Eichelberger soon. He is one of Bedford County's big men.

### EDGAR HERSHISER BADLY HURT

Last Monday Edgar Hershiser about four miles west of Bard slipped in some way while working at a saw mill near his home and fell into the saw. The saw caught him in front of the heel and plowed through his instep cutting the front part of his foot entirely off. He was taken to Cumberland to a hospital where he was treated. His extreme loss of blood made him very weak but his recovery is assured.

The Pennsylvania Legislature is fighting over the adoption of the Prohibition amendment. What's the use Forty states have adopted it and that settles it. As a lecturer remarked once on the public square, "Pennsylvania will adopt Prohibition after other states have forced it down its throats". And that's the case. New York may pass the amendment this week.

## OBITUARIES

### ESTIMABLE WIFE AND MOTHER

Who had a Host of Friends Passes Away

The death of Mrs. Rebecca Enfield occurred at her home Penn and Thomas streets, Bedford at six o'clock Sunday morning January 19, 1919, after an illness of two months.

Mrs. Enfield was aged 72 years and was the daughter of the late Dr. J. O. Bruckman of Somerset County. On August 1, 1870 she was united in marriage to Dr. Amicus Enfield, now Postmaster of Bedford who with the following children survive: Dr. Walter F. Milton S. Fannie, Olive and Mary of this place sister, Mrs. Martha De Losier of Salisbury, also survives.

The home, the church and the reparable loss in the death of Mrs. Enfield who was a devoted wife and mother. Her kind words and deeds will long be remembered by a host of true friends.

The funeral services were held from her late home, Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, conducted by Lutheran Church of which the deceased was a faithful member. Rev. Allenbach was assisted by Rev. Eyer of the Reformed Church and Rev. Bell of the Methodist church. Interment was made in the Bedford cemetery.

### MRS. CHARLES BROWN.

Mrs. Eliza Jane Charles Brown, wife of Mahlon Brown died at her home 218 East Pitt St. Bedford, Pa. on January 14, 1919 at 12:40 o'clock of a complication of diseases.

Mrs. Brown was born August 10th 1850. She leaves to mourn her loss, her husband Mahlon Brown 11 children 16 grand children and 1 great grand child. They are as follows: Frank, Mrs. J. C. Earnest, Mrs. George Hann of Bedford; Jess and William of Windber; Richard of Scalp Level, Mrs. Albert Lawrence of 613 8th Ave, Altoona; Mrs. Lloyd Smith of Claysburg; Mrs. James Gibson and Mrs. Daniel Mervine at home.

Mrs. Brown was a kind neighbor and loving mother. Funeral services at her late home 218 East Pitt St. at 2 o'clock Friday Jan. 17, 1919. Interment in Bedford cemetery.

### MRS. MARY E. HAMMER

Mrs. Mary E. Hammer who was formerly Mary Elizabeth Snowden and widow of Caleb Hammer, died at her home on January 17, aged 77 years 10 months and 20 days. She was a consistent member of the Reformed church for many years. The deceased has one brother and one sister living. Hiram Snowden at Cairnbrook and Mrs. Simon Evans at Blairsville. She is also survived by the following loving children: Ida, Mrs. A. E. Hinson and Della, Mrs. Emanuel Mangas of near Helixville Angie, Mrs. S. M. Mickle of Altoona; Jennie, Mrs. James Miller and Mrs. Mayme Mickle of Windber, Miles Hammer of West Virginia. She had 29 grand children and 14 great grand children.

Funeral services were conducted on Sunday morning at New Paris by her pastor the Rev. C. Gumbert of Schellsburg. Interment in the cemetery of the church.

### MRS. GERTRUDE STOLER KING

Mrs. A. H. King, widow of Dr. A. H. King, died in the Roaring Spring hospital last Friday after undergoing an operation. She was taken from her home in Saxton where she resided with her father D. M. Stoler, since her mother and husband died. The funeral was conducted by Rev. Bear of Saxton and interment in the Fockler Cemetery.

### MISS ALICE GREIST

Yesterday morning, Miss Alice Greist, aged nearly 21 years and a daughter of Eli and Maria (Moore) Greist formerly of Fishertown, died developed from influenza. Her father died several years ago. She has two sisters surviving, Lydia and Emma and one brother Thomas. She attended school in Bedford for one year going back and forth on the train. Then her mother moved to Bedford during the winter of 1917 and 18 and went back in the summer. This estimable young lady was bookkeeper at the Blackburn Russell wholesale House for the past few months and

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### AMENDMENT ADOPTED

This is the order in which the Prohibition Amendment was adopted by the 36 states necessary for adoption:

- |                   |                   |
|-------------------|-------------------|
| 1. Mississippi    | 19. Maine         |
| 2. Virginia       | 20. Tennessee     |
| 3. Kentucky       | 21. Illinois      |
| 4. S. Carolina    | 22. Colorado      |
| 5. N. Dakota      | 23. West Virginia |
| 6. Maryland       | 24. Idaho         |
| 7. Montana        | 25. California    |
| 8. Texas          | 26. Indiana       |
| 9. Delaware       | 27. Arkansas      |
| 10. S. Dakota     | 28. N. Carolina   |
| 11. Massachusetts | 29. Washington    |
| 12. Arizona       | 30. Alabama       |
| 13. Georgia       | 31. Kansas        |
| 14. Louisiana     | 32. Oregon        |
| 15. Florida       | 33. Utah          |
| 16. Michigan      | 34. Iowa          |
| 17. Ohio          | 35. N. Hampshire  |
| 18. Oklahoma      | 36. Nebraska      |

It is generally believed that all the states will adopt the amendment except New Jersey and possibly New York and Pennsylvania.

### A Far Cry.

Two friends met on the street as they were hurrying to their respective offices one morning.

"Hello, Lindery old man!" cried one, as he grasped the other's hand. "Congratulations. I hear you have a new youngster at your house."

The new father glanced around apprehensively. "For heaven's sake, you can't hear him way up here, can you?"

### Germany Wants Representation

Germany wants to be represented at the Peace table at Paris and has appointed Count Von Brockdorf-Rantzau and Philip Scheidemann to head the delegation with instructions on what to demand. We cannot see why they shouldn't be allowed to sit on the table of a World League of nations if for nothing than to hear at first hand of their own inhuman acts.

### A Queer Business

"This law is a queer business." "How so?" "They swear a man to tell the truth."

"What then?" "And every time he shows signs of doing so some lawyer objects."

Sulphur Springs Reformed Charge Arthur J. Miller, Pastor

Services for January 26, 1919. Trinity, Dry Ridge—10:30 A. M. Grace, Mann's Choice



# The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

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and dodged her. Lella pursued. It was a ghastly game of tag for her, and Daphne and her mother looked on in guilty dread. Bayard, whooping with laughter, dashed into his room and closed the door, held it fast while Lella pounded and pleaded with him.

His laughter was quenched sharply. There was a silence. He opened the door and walked out, a sickly pallor at his lips, the statement in his hand:

"This can't be right, honey," Bayard Kip to Dutilh, debtor. Peach-blow satin gown—two hundred and seventy-five dollars. The price is ridiculous, and I have no account there."

"He—he insisted on my opening one."

"But I don't want to open any accounts. I pay my bills in thirty days or discount them for cash. I can't pay this in thirty days. Every penny I can see ahead of me is laid out."

"I—I'm sorry," Lella faltered. "You said the times were getting better."

"I thought they were. I hoped they were. But they've gone bad again. Besides, I was trying to cheer you up, to give you a happy honeymoon. And I bought you everything you saw abroad. And it wasn't enough! When will you get enough clothes!"

Lella had stared incredulous at the calamitous result of her tender impulse to beautify herself in his eyes. Then tears came gushing and she ran to her room and locked the door.

Bayard did not follow her. He turned for comfort to his mother and Daphne. He noted the other box. Daphne had not dared to open it.

Bayard ripped the envelope from its cord and read:

"Bayard Kip to Dutilh, Dr. Parchment-toned gown, for Miss Daphne Kip, two hundred and seventy-five dollars."

He was parchment-toned himself as he shook the statement at Daphne, and whispered, huskily, "What's this?"

Daphne could not muster any courage. She explained with craven remorse, "I saw a gown that I—I needed there, and I—I— He offered to let it on your account till I could get the money."

Bayard was choked with wrath and a terror greater than hers.

"I go to my office and work like a fiend all day, and I come home to find that my wife and my sister have run me into debt for—five hundred and fifty dollars. And the firm, the big firm I work for, had to extend a note for seven hundred and fifty because we couldn't meet it!"

His mother tried to stem the tide of Bayard's rage, to turn his wrath with a soft answer:

"I guess it's all my fault, honey. The dresses looked so pretty on the girls I urged them to take them. You ought to see how beautiful they are. Go put the dress on, Daphne, and let your brother see how sweet you look in it."

"Sweet! She looks sweet in it! It's beautiful! And that justifies anything, Lord, what did you make 'em out of, these women?"

Mrs. Kip nudged Daphne and whispered, "Go on, put the dress on; let him see you in it."

She spoke with great canniness, but Daphne stared at her with derision, and edged away and spoke in a tone as biting as cold blue vitriol.

"Put it on, mother! Do you think I'd ever wear the thing? I'll send it back tomorrow morning at daybreak. And I'll never take a thing that any man pays for as long as I live."

Bayard roared at her over his shoulder: "You won't take anything that any man pays for, eh? What are you going to live on—air?"

She answered him, grimly, "There are several million women in this country earning their own living, and I'm going to be one of them."

His comment was a barking, "Hah!" She lugged the box away to her room. Bayard flung himself into a chair and listened to the cauldron of his own hateful thoughts. Gradually they ceased to bubble and stew. He could hear now the muffled beat of Lella's sorrow. He resisted it for a while, sneered at it, raged at it, and then at the cruelty of the world.

Lella's sobs had stopped now and Bayard listened for them anxiously. Perhaps she had died of grief. A lassie seemed to have caught him about the shoulders; it was dragging him to the door.

He heard there at last, and listened. He heard a low whimpering, unendurably appealing. He tapped on the door and called through it.

"Lella, honey love, forgive me. I've seen the little gown. It's beautiful! You shall have it—and a dozen like it. Please forgive me and love me again. And I'll buy you anything you want. Please. Please don't keep me standing outside your door. Honey! Lella love!"

The door opening, he slipped through to take refuge with his Lella. A moment later the doorbell rang.

Daphne checked the maid whose ears had been fascinatingly entertained, and told her that if the caller were Mr. Winburn he was to wait outside in the hall. It was Winburn and Daphne went out to him. He greeted her with the zest of a young lover. Daphne gave him a cold cheek to kiss, and then, pulling her engagement ring from her finger, placed it in his hand.

"What—what's this, Daphne?" he stammered.

"It's your ring. I'm giving it back. The engagement is off—indeinitely."

"For heaven's sake, why? What have I done?"

"Nothing. Neither have I. But I'm going to do something."

"What are you going to do, Daphne?"

"I don't know—but something."

"Don't you love me any more?"

"Just as much as ever—more than ever. And I'll prove it, too."

"Prove it by putting the ring back on."

"Never! Send it back and save your money. That's what I'm going to do with what I've bought. Kiss me good night and go, please."

She left him outside and closed the door as lovingly as she could.

While Clay waited for the elevator to come up and take him down he stared at the ring with sheep's eyes, tossed it, and caught it awkwardly, and laughed and almost spoke his thought aloud:

"Funny thing. I haven't paid for it yet. Got an insulting letter from the jeweler, too, this very afternoon."

But Daphne was thumbing the telephone book to see if she could find Tom Duane's number.

## CHAPTER VIII.

She failed to run Duane to earth in the telephone book. She was at a loss for another source of directions. She was new to New York and did not know how to set out on such a pursuit.

She went to her room, and found her mother there, dimly engaged in

writing a letter to her father, breaking to him the dreadful news that the trousseau was to cost far more for far less. She was asking for extra money at once. Daphne smiled bitterly and said: "Rub it out and do it over again, mamma. There ain't gold to be no trousseau. No wedding bells for me."

Mrs. Kip rolled large eyes in Daphne's direction and looked deaf. Daphne held out her denuded engagement finger in proof that she and Clay were betrothed.

"Good gracious!" was Mrs. Kip's profane comment. "Why on earth did you—"

"Because I'm too expensive for him."

"What are you going to do—go back to Cleveland and tell everybody that you're not going to get married, after all this trouble?"

"No, I'm not going back to Cleveland, and I am going to get married—but later, much later."

"I hate conjurations," said Mrs. Kip. "Better tell me the answer, for I won't guess. What are you going to do?"

"I'm going to lend a hand," said Daphne. "Do my share. Get a job and earn my board and keep."

"Heaven help us! You've gone crazy!" Mrs. Kip exclaimed. "You get to bed and you'll feel better in the morning. I'll finish my letter."

She added, unbeknownst to Daphne, a postscript as long as the letter, contradicting all she had just written and urging her husband to come East at once and take charge of his unruly daughter. She dropped it in the mail

clute, and it fell into a bottomless pit, along with her other hopes.

Daphne and her mother were uneasy at the prospect of the breakfast encounter with the bridal couple. There had been a sense of strain the first morning. But now a bitter quarrel had intervened—that first ugly quarrel when the wedge of finance is driven between united hearts.

Bayard and Lella, however, arrived at the table all smiles, more amorous than ever. Lella wore a triumphant smile, such as Lella must have worn the second time she went out walking with her big beau.

It was plain to the anxious eyes of Mrs. Kip and Daphne that Lella had emerged from the quarrel with all the loot and aggravated power.

She had taken advantage of her husband's trust and abused his generosity recklessly, with no more evil motive, indeed, than the wish to beautify herself in his honor, and yet with recklessness.

It was not altogether Lella's fault if the lesson she learned, perhaps unconsciously, from the combat was something like this:

"I ran my husband into debt without consulting him. His listless love woke from its torpor and enchanted me with a first-class demonstration of its energy. He stormed. I wept thrillingly. He apologized, begged to be permitted to bring me some more nice things. Ergo, when home life grows dull, I can always stir up the fire by buying something we can't afford. When I want anything I must get it. I shall be scolded, then kissed and treated with awe. If I hadn't bought it I wouldn't have had it, nor the bonus that goes with it. If we had not quarreled we should have missed the rapture of 'making up.'"

This is one of the first lessons that certain sorts of husbands teach to certain sorts of wives.

When the man of the house had departed for his office, and the waiter had carried off the breakfast relics, the three women were left alone in a completely feminine conclave. They faced life like three Norms: the old mother, the new wife, and the deferred wife, each from her cogen of disadvantage.

The two married women turned on the maid, with common resentment. They were married and dependent and she had her independence. They were Tories and she a Whig. It was their privilege to rail at things as they were, but it was their religion to frown on changing them. Mrs. Kip senior spoke for Mrs. Kip junior.

"Now, Daphne, tell us what is this new foolishness all about?"

Daphne answered, stoutly: "It's not foolishness. It's the first glimmer of sense I've ever had. I'm sick of the idea of always living on the mercy of some man, taking his charity or his extravagance. I've always been a drag on poor daddy, and I was getting ready to shift my weight over to poor Clay's back. But I don't think a woman ought to be dependent on a man. I think she ought to bear her share of the burden."

"As if she didn't!" Mrs. Kip broke out. "As if the home weren't just as much labor as the office."

Lella attacked her from another direction. "For goodness' sake, Daphne, don't lose your head. Don't you imagine for a moment that a husband will be happier and love his wife better because she earns wages. The harder you work for men, the better they like somebody else. The harder a man works for you the better he likes you. Best of all, he loves the woman that tries to break him."

Daphne's answer was a snappy: "I don't believe it! I'd despise a man that felt that way."

The three women wrangled with wise saws and modern instances, and they were in a perilous state of disension when the telephone rang. Lella answered it and her outcries of indignation alarmed Mrs. Kip and Daphne till they learned the cause.

Bayard had called up to say that the luncheon party must be postponed. Outrageous business had made another insidious attack on love.

Lella came from the telephone in a state of desperation mitigated by the fact that Bayard had asked her to take his mother and Daphne shopping and buy them and herself something worth while as an atonement for his abandonment.

So they set forth again on another onset against the ramparts of beauty.

To the silent horror of Daphne and her mother, Lella was persuaded to buy a new coat and a new hat and to pay for them by the convenience of opening two new accounts at the suggestion of two soapy salesmen. Bayard's surrender after his first battle had already accomplished the expected result.

Everything was the very latest thing and yet was marked down. But Daphne priced things now with a new soul. She was thinking in the terms of wages and toil.

She was going to earn fifty thousand a year some day, but she supposed that at first she would earn very little—twenty-five dollars a week, perhaps.

For the first time in her existence she vividly understood how all these fairy tissues were the products of human labor, paid for with wages and to be sold for other wages. Pearls were drops of sweat; perfumes were the signs of weary men; soft fabrics were the hard spinning of human silkworms.

Bayard was even now racking his brain to accumulate what three women were squandering.

So Daphne meditated as she had never meditated before and might not often meditate again. She refused to buy a thing. Her mother could only explain her mood as a symptom of an illness and advise her to get home to



Perhaps There is No Form That Satan Takes Offener Than That of a Fashionable Gown.

able gown. In that shape he offers women the conquest of the world. But Daphne resisted him and said to Lella: "Get thee behind me, Satan! I'm going to return this gown and let Dutilh give Bayard credit for it. I won't look at another gown till I can pay for it out of my own earnings. I'll not get married till I can buy the rest of my trousseau myself. I've decided that an independent woman must buy her own trousseau."

Even in the eyes of ambition this promised to require a fairly long period—a period so lengthy that she wondered if Clay's love would outlast it.

She did love him and the thought of losing him alarmed her more than the thought of losing the precious gown.

Lella woke from her meditation with a sudden "Come along; we must dress for the tea-fight."

Mrs. Kip, senior, amused the young Kips by thinking aloud: "I wonder if that nice Mr. Duane will be at the tea."

"Oh! shame shame!" cried Lella. "It's a regular intrigue. No, he won't be there. Telephone him at the Racquet club and he'll come to you. He's usually there."

She did not see the start the artless hint gave Daphne, who had learned by accident what she had not known how to find out otherwise. Daphne concealed her agitation in the briskness with which she concluded the affair of the Dutilh gown. She folded it up and laid it back in the box as if it were a baby she was about to leave on a doorstep. She kissed it good-by and put the lid over it and tied it up with a crazy combination of strings of various sorts.

She refused to go to the tea party, now that the gown was lost, and she said she had letters to write.

But when her mother and Lella had left her she wrote only one letter—a note of regretful rejection to Dutilh. She pinned it to the box and sent it off by a messenger. Then she telephoned to Tom Duane.

She did not quite realize the temerity of calling a man at his club, and Tom Duane misunderstood her, imputing her innocence to its opposite. He remembered her as a pretty thing. If she were brazen—well, he liked brass in certain forms. When she said that she wanted to have a serious talk with him at his convenience, he made it the immediate moment at the cost of breaking an engagement at tennis.

He asked her if she would not meet him somewhere for tea, but she said that she preferred to see him at her brother's apartment. His invitation aroused her suspicion. Her invitation confirmed his.

Daphne's heart was beating excitedly while she waited for him and she began to feel that she had put herself in a wrong light. When Duane arrived and the maid showed him into the living room Daphne tried to redeem herself by a businesslike directness.

"Mr. Duane, you must think it very peculiar of me to drag you up here."

"I think it's mighty kind of you."

"You say that before you hear what I'm going to ask you. I'm going to ask you to do me a tremendous favor."

"That will be doing me a tremendous favor," he said.

Then she amazed him with her request: "You offered yesterday—of course I know you didn't mean it—but you offered to get me a job with a theatrical manager."

Duane's hospitable smile hardened into a grimace of anxiety. He mumbled, "Oh, yes."

"You know Mr. Raven—or whatever his name is—very well, don't you?"

"Mr. Reben—oh, yes—yes, I know him fairly well."

"I want to go on the stage. Would you dare introduce me to Mr. Reben?"

"Indeed I will, and proud to do it."

"Do you think he'll give me a—job?"

"I'll make him."

"How can I ever repay you?"

Her hand went out to him and he took it and squeezed it, and it squeezed back gratefully. But he did not let go. Duane seemed to be excited suddenly.

Daphne drew her hand back, but his came with it, and he followed close upon. There was a look in his eyes that made her uneasy. His voice was uncertain as he said:

"You can repay me easily enough, if you want to."

"I do. But how? How?" she asked anxiously, not quite daring to wrench her hand free.

"By—by being—by being kind to me."

"Kind? How?"

He did not answer with words, but he lifted her hand with both of his to his lips. It was an act of old-fashioned gallantry that could hardly be resented. But, manlike, having made a formal surrender, he tried to take command. One hand held hers, the other swept round her shoulders and pressed her against him, without roughness yet with strength. His lips moved now, not toward her hand, but toward the sacredness of her mouth.

## CHAPTER IX.

Daphne bent her head so quickly that his pressed lips touched her hair. She flung backward and thrust him away and broke from his hold.

"Agh!" she groaned. "I suppose I deserve the insult—for trusting you."

"I didn't intend it for an insult." He followed her with pleading arms.

She backed away and found herself in a corner, flushed, furious, at bay.

"How dare you?" she stormed, and thought with nausea how often the phrase had been used and with what hypocrisy.

It seemed to fall familiarly on his ear, for he laughed comfortably. "How can I help it?"

"If you touch me I'll—I'll hit you."

He paused, stared deep into her eyes. "Do you mean it?"

"Of course I mean it."

"I'm sorry," he sighed. "But won't you let me explain?"

"You don't have to. It's all my fault for inviting you here."

"Oh, no, I beg you not to think that I'm such a cad."

"Please go!"

"All right!" he murmured, and left the room.

She heard his stick rattle as he took it from the umbrella jar. She thought: "There goes my opportunity—my career! Well, let it go! It wasn't worth the price!"

Duane appeared at the door again to say: "Oh, by the way, that introduction to Mr. Reben. Do you still want it?"

"No, thank you, not from you. Good-by."

He bowed farewell, then changed his mind, entered the room and sat down, and motioned her to a seat as if it were his house.

"Miss Kip, may I say one word to you? I don't pretend to understand you women people. I'm not sure now just how sincere you are, just how much of a ninny you may think me for being rebuffed so easily. Experience is no guide. But—well—anyway—what I wanted to say is this—there is hardly any man that would even bother a woman unwilling to be bothered if he could only be certain that he was really bothering her. Do I make myself clear?"

"Not in the least."

"Well, then, I give up. But I must leave you a bit of advice. You say you want to earn money. If you do, on the stage or in any other business, you will meet a lot of men who will feel it their duty to try to kiss you at the first opportunity. It's not only because you are so pretty, for I really believe the homeliest girls get the most kisses. Perhaps it's because they're not so particular—but, anyway, it's not because men are villains that they try to kiss women, but because they're obliging. There is an old superstition—I don't know how false it is, or how true; no man can know—but there is a tradition that every woman expects every man she meets to offer her an insult—that's the technical term—as soon as they are alone."

"That feeling is what women are going to run into every time they try to force their way into business. It will die out, I suppose, to a certain extent, as you crowd into our field. It will be one of the last privileges you'll lose. You're already permitted to stand up in street cars and go out after dark alone. By and by you will have to make your advances to the men yourselves in the frankest manner, instead of subtly as now."

Daphne broke in coldly, "That will be a very welcome day to most of us."

Somehow it did not sound convincing to her. There was grave conviction, however, in his response:

"It will be a mighty welcome day to us poor men, Miss Kip. For most men haven't the faintest desire to spoon with women. It's hard enough for some of them to keep their own sweethearts and wives sufficiently caressed. Then there's another thing—if I'm not boring you—I haven't made as long a speech since I was a school-boy and recited 'Spartacus to the Gladiators.'"

"Go on, please," said Daphne. "A woman doesn't often get the chance of hearing a man tell the truth about these things."

Her sarcasm chilled him a little, but he went on:

"I just want to say this—it's an old man's advice to a young woman going into business: when a man asks for a job he brings references, and they are investigated; or he answers a lot of questions, and he is given a trial. Or when two men meet in a club or elsewhere they shake hands. That handshake itself is a kind of investigation of character. They learn each other's politics and religion and prejudices as soon as they can."

"So when a man meets a woman he is apt to be thrown with a good deal he is apt to say, 'What sort is she?' But the thing that annoys a man most about having to do business with a woman is the fear that he will either compromise her or disappoint her. That's the first problem to get out of the way; and there's nothing easier for a woman to do than to convince a man that she doesn't want him to try to flirt with her—if she doesn't."

Daphne cried, "In heaven's name, tell me how it's done."

"The way to convince him is to be convinced yourself. If you're sincere he'll know it."

"But I was sincere with you, and you didn't know it."

"I didn't know it at first, but I soon did—I think—and now that's what I'm driving at all this long while. If you're going into business competition with men, play fair. Every now and then one of them, as soon as he finds himself alone with you, will be polite enough to insult you. But the average man will let you alone if you'll let him alone. Suppose he does make a mistaken advance, if you could be sensible enough not to get mad, not to feel bemirched, but just take it as a matter of course and say frankly: 'No, thanks, I'm not interested. I understand you perfectly, but you needn't bother, or something like that, and say it honestly, the rest would be plain sailing.'

"And now, if you'll forgive me for talking your arm off and if you'll prove it by letting me help you, I'll promise never to kiss you or try to till—till you ask me to."

Daphne laughed refreshingly at his impudence, and he laughed, as well as he might. And they shook hands with comradeship.

"And may I arrange for you to meet Reben?"

"I hate to ask you now. I've no right to trouble you. But I'm terribly anxious to get a job."

"And I'm terribly anxious to get you one."

"You're awfully kind," she said, and led him to the telephone.

She felt that it would be indelicate to listen, and went back into the living room of the apartment. There Duane joined her in a few moments with the terrifying news that Reben had said that he might have a chance to place her at once if she could come to his office without delay.

Opportunity bouncing out at her like a jack-in-the-box alarmed her. But she faced it pluckily. She put on her hat with trembling hands and went down in the elevator with Duane.

They went up in an elevator at one side of the lobby of the theater and stepped out at Reben's office door. A number of somber and despondent persons of a theatrical complexion were waiting there also, the wretched Lazaruses of art.

Duane spoke to a respectful office boy, who disappeared through a door and returned to beckon him in. With heart bounding high and bubbling at her throat Daphne entered the theatrical world by one of its most gilded portals.

The great Reben sat bulkily behind an ornate table-desk and dismissed a still more ornate stenographer with a nod as he rose to greet Duane.

Duane did the honors: "Mr. Reben, I want to present you to Miss Kip, Miss Daphne Kip."

Reben greeted her with suavity and his eyes were even more enthusiastic than his words. Daphne was at her superlative degree and anxiety gave her a wistfulness. It was appealing to Reben. Women's charms and wistfulnesses made a safe part of his wares in trade.

"Have you had any experience?"

"None."

"Studied elocution?"

"Never. I never spoke a piece in my life."

(To be continued)





Never would a man accept things on the word of an old friend that he would from a stranger speculator.

Never boast. Always make your announcement of intention a matter of careful and conservative estimate.

"The last of \$1000 spent on wine women and song" was found on a dollar bill dropped into a collection basket in a church in Ohio. He spent his mite to a good cause.

The polite and agreeable man may be imposed upon a great deal, but he has a heap more fun than the grouchy, who is always insisting on his rights.

In Corning, Pa. James Shell slaughtered two big hogs and a big steer and that night thieves stole all three. Shell had to shell out that time but it was a mean trick. They ought to have left some for his stomach's sake.

Its an ill wind which doesn't blow some body some good" is truly evident in Erie County when a tremendous gale disturbed Edinboro lake so that it stranded hundreds of bushels of fish on the shores. One man got two bushel baskets full of perch bass and other varieties.

When the schools opened up in Woodsfield Ohio, after an epidemic of the "Flu" it was decided by the Trustees that School Authorities were any symptoms of the disease. The first day the teacher sent home all her boys but one before she discovered pepper boxes in their desks. Trust a boy to outwit a slow teacher.

Will Durpee, a negro in a city jail in Arkansas dug through a brick wall of the jail and had started through another with a spoon. He was discovered when he started on the second. This negro evidently was taught that "Perseverance overcomes all obstacles."

In West Virginia a farmer crossed a river in a boat to hunt for his cows which were pasturing on the other side. When he got back to the stream it had swollen so that it had taken his boat. He chased the cows into the stream and clung to the last cow's tail who landed him safely on the other side. That was once the tail hold didn't slip but if it would—

In Mercer, Pa. a woman saw a mouse in her parlor and she climbed upon the piano stool. She then frantically tried to awaken the cat behind the stove and fell off and broke her leg. Whether the mouse attacked her while she was helpless is not recorded.

Down in Plano, Texas, Tommy Norton six years old is sporting a beard as long as his fathers, three inches. Six weeks ago he started a mustache and it is a man's size now. It is said the girls are beginning to get afraid of this little fellow. They hug him a little to get the sensation of pressing a mustache.

It is nerve, not "nerves," we want in these trying times. And nerve is precisely the thing which the women of England and France and our own splendid women of America are every day demonstrating that they possess in strength to meet all emergencies. But of course we knew that long ago. When it comes to a real nerve test it needed no war to teach us that there is a steely fiber to the nerve of womanhood which men can never match. And that holds good in all ordeals, from the dentist's chair to a hospital ward.

The family Bible has suddenly come into its own again as a means of establishing birth dates. It was once the great repository of such records, and there seem to be good reasons for its return to use for that purpose. At least it is a valuable thing to have nowadays in times of draft raids and slacker round-ups.

Two million packages of chewing gum have been ordered for the use of the army on long marches. Here is where the matinee girl can cheerfully endure privation for the sake of her country in helping along the gum's conservation. Incidentally, she can present an improved front to society at large.

In our good American exuberance over what our great lads are doing, let's not forget the Russians who went into battle with only clubs and the Italians who fought with only pen-knives. We're a wonderful people and glorious fighters, but we have no corner on the courage market.

Washington gives us official figures showing the percentage of increase in food prices, but such things as that don't interest us any more. Not until some figures showing a decrease are dug up can we be expected to take much notice.

The statistician now finds pleasant employment in calculating the enormous amount of gasoline that can be diverted to war uses by the simple experiment of shutting off joy-riding for one day a week.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Mrs. Mary E. Scott, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.  
Letters testamentary having been granted to the undersigned executrix named in the last will and testament of Mrs. Mary E. Scott late of Juniata Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent are hereby notified to present the same without delay for payment, and all persons indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment of the same.  
Mrs. Carrie B. Ross—Executrix  
Shanksville, Somerset Co. Pa.  
Simon H. Sell—Attorney  
Dec. 20 6w

**P. J. Zabriskie, Supt. Jersey City Stock Yards Company, Jersey City, New Jersey.**  
Says: We used KATSNAF purchased of you about our plant for the extermination of rats with marked success. It is a wonderful preparation. It did beyond question all you claimed it would do—killing the rodents, driving them from their haunts and eliminating odors arising from their death. We cheerfully endorse its use in places infested with vermin. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00.  
Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

### Would Connect Chicago With New York

The Type Used in One Year to Publish Endorsements of Doan's Kidney Pills

Of the many kidney remedies on the market today, none other is recommended like Doan's Kidney Pills. Fifty thousand benefited people testify in the newspapers of their own towns. Forty-five hundred American newspapers publish this home proof of Doan's merit. The type used in one year to tell this wonderful story would make a solid column of metal twice as high as the world's highest mountain. Placed end to end the lines of type would reach from New York to Chicago. These miles of good words told by 50,000 tongues sound glad tidings to any Bedford sufferer who wants relief from kidney and bladder ills. Here's a Bedford case. Don't experiment. Use the remedy endorsed by people you know.  
Mrs. Martha Davidson, 357 W. Pitt St., says: "I was very nervous and had severe headaches. My back ached constantly and the least bit of work tired me. When I saw Doan's Kidney Pills advertised, I decided to give them a trial and got a box at Heckerman's Drug Store. In every way they acted just as represented and gave me prompt relief."  
OVER SIX YEARS LATER, Mrs. Davidson said: "I have used Doan's Kidney Pills once in awhile since first endorsing them and they have kept me in good health."  
50c. at all dealers. Foster-Milburn Co., Mfrs., Buffalo, N. Y.

**EXECUTOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of DAVID F. HARTLERODE late of Hopewell-borough, County of Bedford, State of Pennsylvania, deceased.  
Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons having claims or demands against the estate of the said decedent will make known the same, and all persons indebted to the said decedent will make payment without delay.  
Mary E. Hartlerode  
Executrix, Hopewell, Pa.  
Alvin L. Little, Attorney  
Jan. 3, 6U.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Myrtle Ellen Burley, late of Londonderry Township Bedford County, Pa., deceased.  
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
M. H. KRAMER,  
Administrator  
Hyndman, Pa.  
B. F. MADORE, Attorney.  
Jan. 10, 6U.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.  
Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH MEDICINE.  
Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 23rd day of December, A. D. 1918.  
A. W. GILKESON,  
(Seal) Notary Public.  
Hall's Catarrh Medicine is taken internally and acts through the blood on the Mucous Surfaces of the System. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
Sold by all druggists.  
Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Joseph S. Zeigler, late of Juniata Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.  
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to the undersigned.  
Bruce E. Zeigler  
S. W. Bittner  
Administrators  
New Buena Vista, Pa.  
Simon H. Sell—Attorney  
Dec. 20 6w

**FOR SALE**  
A team of fine driving ponies, suitable for a physician or rural arrior. Complete rig, ponies, harness and buggy or will sell separate.  
Call Gazette office.  
Jan. 10, 3U\*



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### Wherein the Difference.

Attracted by the lavish advertising of the mail-order house, this woman fell prey to its "shoe department," forwarded an even dollar more than she had been accustomed to paying her home town shoe dealer and received a pair of shoes of which she was ashamed. There was no recourse but to sheepishly appeal to the shoe dealer who in the past had been found "true and true," the standard of whose goods the woman knew there was no doubt and who, in time of need, would extend credit to a conscientious customer.

But the appeal had to fall upon the deaf ears of the home merchants for they, too knew full well of the lack of quality, style and comfort of the mail-order house footwear and naturally refused to hear to an exchange for good merchandise. Shoes purchased at home could have been exchanged but shoes that come from the "job lot" establishments are as that much money thrown into oblivion.

**MORAL:**—Real comfort comes from a perfect fit.

The following merchants that you always expect to support in all charitable acts.

**Bedford Laundry**  
Wants Your Trade

**W. S. Arnold**  
Lumber, Shingles, Building Material  
**S. I. McVicker**  
Ice Cream and Soft Drinks

**Bedford Electric**  
**L. H. and P. Co.**  
Electrical Fixtures of All Kinds

**First National Bank**  
Resources Over \$800,000.

**Heckerman's Drug Store**  
Over 50 Years Experience  
Mixing Medicines

**Fred C. Pate**  
Rugs, Furniture, etc.

**Blackburn Hdw. Co.**  
Everything in Hardware

**Davidson Bros.**  
Coal, Feed, Cement, etc.

**Hartley Banking Co**  
The Old Reliable

**Bedford County Trust Co**

**John R. Dull**  
The Leading Druggist.

**Keystone Garage**  
Cars Repairing

**Bedford Garage**  
BUICK cars and International trucks

**Plez-U Shop**  
Ladies' Furnishings.

**Slaughenhoupt's**  
Bedford's Biggest and Best Store

**Straub's Store**  
Groceries, Notions, Shoes, etc.

**Metzgar Hdw. Co**  
Stoves, Fencing, Furniture

**George T. Jacobs and Bros.**  
Shoes of all Kinds

**Harold S. Smith Co.**  
Clothing, Men, Women and Children.

**Hoffman's Garage**  
Greatest Lincoln Way Garage.  
Arandale in Connection

**Fred S. Sammel**  
Pianos, Organs, Music Rolls, etc.

**LANE'S COLD & GRIP TABLETS**  
GUARANTEED

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Albert F. Reip, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., deceased.  
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
GEORGE W. REIP,  
Administrator,  
Osterburg, Pa.  
FRANK E. COLVIN,  
Attorney.  
Jan. 3w6

**WE BUY OLD FALSE TEETH**  
We pay from \$2.00 to \$35.00 per set (broken or not). We also pay actual value for diamonds, old Gold, Silver and Bridge work. Send at once by parcel post and receive cash by return mail. Will return your goods if our price is unsatisfactory.  
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Sold by  
E. F. OVER,  
Bedford, Pa.

**CHICHESTER'S PILLS**  
THE DIAMOND BRAND.  
Ladies' Aid Year Druggist for Chichester's Diamond Brand Pills in Red and Gold metallic boxes, sealed with Blue Ribbon. Take no other. Buy of your Druggist. Ask for CHICHESTER'S DIAMOND BRAND PILLS for 25¢. Sold by Druggists Everywhere.

**ADMINISTRATRIX'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Joseph M. Souser, late of Napier Township, Bedford County Pa., deceased.  
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
Emma C. Souser,  
Administratrix  
Wolfsburg, Pa.

**ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE**  
Estate of Joseph M. Souser, late of Napier Township, Bedford County Pa., deceased.  
Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to  
Emma C. Souser,  
Administratrix  
Wolfsburg, Pa.

**D. C. Reiley, Attorney**  
Dec. 20, 6U.

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# Bedford Gazette

VICTOR E. P. BARKMAN  
Editor and Publisher  
D. W. SNYDER,  
Associate Editor  
and  
Circulation Manager

The Gazette is the leading newspaper of Bedford County and its circulation is far ahead of any of its contemporaries. As an advertising medium it is one of the best in this part of the state.

Regular subscription price per year \$1.50, payable in advance.  
Card of Thanks, 50c., Resolutions \$1.00.

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Friday Morning, January 24, 1919

Entered at the Post Office at Bedford Pa., as second class matter.

The Senate of the United States voted to increase the salaries of the Federal Court judges. The Federal district judges are to receive \$7,500 a year and the Circuit Court Judges \$8,500. This is the House scale.

The United States Senate has ordered the Sergeant-at-Arms to take possession of the ballots of the State of Michigan to hold them until further instructed. The order was the result of the contest of Henry Ford who is challenging the election of Newberry at the late election.

Ex-President Taft is going to make a tour of the United States. Democrats think it is his plan to force himself into the nomination of the presidency in 1920. His first speech will be about February 1st in New York then to Boston, then Chicago, Minneapolis (San Francisco, St. Louis, Atlanta).

## ELECTRICAL FREAK

The Huntingdon Semi-Weekly News is author of the following:-

What was possibly an electric freak passed over the Raystown Branch neighborhood Sunday evening something after six o'clock. It was a bright light seen in the south-eastern direction, in appearance like a huge ball of fire illuminating the country all about. The light was noticed from L. C. Corbin's to above Sillas Bush's place. At Clyde Strait's a flash from it ignited the curtains at one window, burning the curtain and shade crisp and singeing a cap on the carpet near the window. There was no flame but the curtains and shade have the appearance of being scorched by a great heat.

Jesse W. Cremer, of Saxton, Pa. a member of Co. L, 112 Infantry is among the list released from German prisons. He has been a prisoner since September and was at one time reported missing and killed. He was married to Miss Adda Moorehead who is with her mother in Bedford Township. Mr. Cremer was a lumberman employed at Cessna.

## TIRES IN WINTER

How to Preserve Rubber When Car is Stored

Owners of the lordly twelve and the humble divver alike are confronted with the question of the proper care of auto tires in the winter time and to them a few suggestions which will result in increased tire mileage will be of undoubted interest.

Some owners put their cars up for the winter, others use their cars only occasionally, while an increasing proportion divide the entire 12 months of the year. In each case the tires must be looked after. Those motorists who drive now and then should jack up all four wheels of the car until they are free of the floor. Also the tires should be deflated with only enough air to round them out. Wood or horses may be used by slipping them under the axle with assistance of a jack. This practice is necessary only when the car is laid up for a period of a month or more.

Automobiles laid up for the entire winter should have their tires removed from the rims and stored separately in a dark room, kept at a medium temperature. If a dark room is not available the tires can be covered with burlap or canvas. Great care should be exercised in storing tires. Casings should be clean, making sure they are free from oil and are filled up with tire putty—the larger cuts should be vulcanized. Wrap each tire in heavy paper and throw a cover over the pile of tires. Temperature of the room in which the tires are kept should not be higher than 65 degrees. They should never be put away in a damp condition.

## Out of the Mouths of Babies

Little 4 year old Vivian was crying, so her grandmother asked her what the trouble was. "Oh everything goes wrong" sobbed Vivian "I just wish I had my whole life to live over again."

Mamma—Charles, do you know what day tomorrow will be?  
Charles—Yes, mamma, my birthday.

Mamma—And what would you like for the occasion?  
Charles (after a pause).— "I'd like to see our school house burned down."

Bettie, aged four, accompanied her mother to church and hearing the hymn, "Drops of mercy, can it be the gates of heaven were left ajar for me?" tried to sing it after coming home. She sang "Drops of mercy can it be the gates of heaven were left ajar for me?" then she stopped. Well, why don't you go on?" asked the mother. "Fause, was the reply, "I forgot wever it was a jar or a jug."

There is nothing in a name. No river thief has ever stolen a river.

# CORRESPONDENCE.

Happenings and Personal Notes  
From Our Pencil Pushers . . .

## THE WILLOWS

Ethel the eight month old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. M. E. Ford died at her home Monday morning January 20th 1919 of pneumonia following an attack of the Flu. Her parents, two brothers and one sister survive. Funeral services were held at her home Tuesday noon at 12:30 o'clock. Burial in Rays Cove cemetery.

Since our last writing we have two new cases of the Flu reported. Misses, Lillian and Grace Amick. All cases are slowly improving.

Mr. and Mrs. H. H. Clark and family and Miss L. Louise Herschberger of Everett visited the formers brother Mr. R. E. Clark and family on Sunday.

Mr. E. Ford, who underwent an operation at the Roaring Springs hospital is getting along nicely. The those who called on the Amicks the past week were: Messrs O. P. Williams of Everett and Charles and Harry Sleighter of Clearville Penna. Mr. Andrew Conner of near Clearville, Penna has been doing Mr. R. E. Clark's work the past week.

## IMLERTOWN

J. M. Barley spent several days in Altoona the past week.

We now have in our town a pool table, the first thing of the kind we ever had. You will find it in the rear of the dwelling at B. F. Russells and Sons store.

Mrs. Charles Thuerrrauch and Mrs. H. I. Harclerode spent Saturday and Sunday in Altoona.

John C. Stickler is plastering at Claysburg.

On or about January 12th 1919 Daniel and Harry Stiffler dug 8 skunks out of one hole. Just one-fourth mile south of town.

G. W. Dibert and wife, daughter Dortha, and grand son Carl, Lester Beegle, Lloyd and Fred Diel all who live on Pleasant Valley road were in our town Saturday evening.

Miss Essie Hemming is visiting friends in Cessna.

A bunch of Bedford folks took supper at the Hemming hotel on Sunday.

William A. Stickler and wife of Yont's station Sundayed at our town.

Miss Stella Mock who spent the past four weeks in Pittsburgh, Grapeville and Altoona returned to her home in this place Sunday.

David Stickler who has been layed up with a bad cold the past few weeks is out again.

Dock Price says the only way to get your sleigh soles brighter this winter is to sand paper them. Dock claims winter is over. He saw a blow fly on Monday.

Jacob C. Imier who spent last Sunday in the vicinity of Pleasantville spent this Sunday at home and I'll say Jake didn't get the Flu.

Squire Barley is prophesying that the war is not yet over.

J. M. Barley is making preparations to start a moving picture show in our town at an early date.

## NEW PARIS

Miss Dora Miller is now visiting friends at Johnstown.

Mrs. Harry McVicker of Akron Ohio is the guest of her parents Mr. and Mrs. Jackson Crissman.

Mrs. Forest Berkebile and daughter of Johnstown are visiting relatives in our village at present.

Norman Waite and two daughters of Altoona were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Hall Davis over Saturday and Sunday.

Dorsey Mock one of Uncle Sam's boys who was in the service in France called to see his aunt at this place, Mrs. A. D. Rowzer.

Mrs. John I. Blackburn and J. A. Cuppett spent several days at Johnstown visiting their grand son Boyce Cuppett a son of Mr. and Mrs. Carleton Cuppett, who underwent an operation at the City hospital for appendicitis on January 16.

On Thursday—January 16 at the home of the bride, near New Paris Mr. Dwight Sailor, who was in the service of the U. S. A. along the Texas border and son of Mr. and Mrs. W. C. Sailor and Miss Mary Horne, organist of the M. E. church at New Paris for several year and eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. M. Horne, were united in marriage by the Rev. S. H. Engler. After visiting at the New York and Philadelphia they will locate at Johnstown. Mr. Sailor is identified with the Penn Traffic Store of that city. Miss Horne was a successful teacher in the public Schools of Bedford County for a number of terms.

## STECKMAN

Mr and Mrs. George Morris and children visited at the home of Mrs. S. A. Thomas Sunday.

Mrs. Lewis Steckman was a caller at D. P. Means Monday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Adam Steyer of Indian Springs visited Isaiah Beegle and family on Sunday.

Mrs. S. A. Thomas spent Monday with her daughter Mrs. Marshall O'Neal of near Chaneyville.

Mr. and Mrs. Pop Robinett and children of Everett Route 3 spent Sunday at the home of B. F. Koontz.

## SPRING HOPE

Several new cases of Flu have recently broken out in our village. A couple of the cases are having the second time.

Mrs. John Bailey is a victim of the Flu. Also the families of Russell Wonders and Elmer Gordon.

Miss Jennie Custer of near New

Paris is spending some time with George Ferguson's.

Mrs. Cora Slegamite and children of Martinsburg visited her brothers family, Henry Shaffer at this place a couple days this week.

Charley Griffith son of David Griffith of near this place who has been with the Spruce Division in Vancouver Washington for eleven months returned to his home on Saturday with an honorable discharge.

Albert Pensyl one of our energetic young farmers recently purchased a thoroughbred short horn bull from a Western breeder.

## PINE RIDGE

We are having nice weather and lots of mud along the creek.

Jonas Morse is suffering from an attack of erysipelas.

Mr. Joe Means and Mrs. Roy Hixon are ill with the Flu.

Messrs: Garfield, Simon and Philip Crawford returned last Sunday to their homes in Ohio. They had been called here on account of the death of their father, Mr. Jacob Crawford.

Miss Ethel Snyder and Mr. Philip May visited M. H. Aker's last Sunday.

E. E. Mills are recovering from an attack of the Flu.

Miss Grace and Earl Grubb spent Sunday at the home of Abraham Miller.

M. I. Bennett was a business visitor at Artemas and vicinity last Saturday.

Mr. Nelson Akers of Silver Mills is spending several days with her daughter Mrs. Roy Hixon.

Miss Edna Snyder and Mr. Cecil Ward called at Sylvia Jay's Sunday.

A revival meeting will begin at Shreves next Monday night. Announcement was made Sunday.

Charles Cooper left on Monday for Six Mile Run where he expects to be employed.

Randal von Stein was out visiting old time friends Sunday.

Miss Mary Miller has accepted the position as teacher of Pine Grove school, the former teacher having resigned.

Rosalie.

## FLINTSTONE MD.

Route One

Those who spent Sunday at the home of J. H. Littlefield were: Mr. and Mrs. Harry Browning, Mr. and Mrs. Wade Littlefield and Mrs. Lewis Littlefield and daughter Earl Mr. and Mrs. Bert Lashley and three children Kelly, Pearl and Marie, Geo. Murphy, Eli Cwaling and Vergie Roland.

Mr. and Mrs. Irvin Mallow and two children spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Upton James.

Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Ault and family called on Lewis James Sunday.

Misses Amanda and Esther Bowman and Carl Goodrich visited William Roberts and family Saturday and Sunday.

## FISHERTOWN

Miss Sarah Blackburn has gone to Lancaster where she will attend a term of school.

Miss Kate Miller and Miss Grace Klotz who are employed at Grafton spent from Saturday until Sunday with home folks.

Ord Wisel of Altoona spent Sunday here with his mother Mrs. G. C. Wisel.

Sherman Hoover lost a valuable horse one day last week and Bruce Blattenberger lost a fine cow.

The members of Reformed Church held a box social at the home of Thomas Wolfe Saturday. An enjoyable time was reported and a nice sum of money realized.

Dr. H. A. Shimer is seen on our streets frequently. Most of the sick are reported better.

Miss Dorcas Corle and Miss Katharine Seese of New Paris were Sunday visitors in this place.

J. S. Hoover is attending Court in Bedford this week.

Merle Cook with his family have moved to East Freedom.

Quite a number of changes will be made here later.

## BARLEY CORNER

The Flu victims are all convalescing at this writing.

Miss Barbara Teeter spent Saturday and Sunday with home folks at Lafayetteville.

Harvey Ritchey visited home folks in Snake River Valley over Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. Earl Holsinger has returned from overseas and is spending a months furlough at the home of his brother, Clair Holsinger near this place. Mr. Holsinger was wounded and gassed three times. And has many interesting narratives to relate.

Mrs. Martin Barley has returned to her home at Wells Tannery after spending a few weeks with her husbands parents Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Barley at this place. Her husband in Verdun France but expects to return soon.

Mrs. Ivan Pote and son of Bakers Summit spent a few days recently with her parents Mr. and Mrs. J. I. Barley at this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Burger Ritchey spent Saturday evening in Woodbury.

Mrs. A. W. Mauk and Miss Quentine Klotz spent last Wednesday afternoon with Mrs. Burger Ritchey.

## POINT

Mr. J. M. Ricketts of the U. S. navy spent several days recently with his wife, who is making her home with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. David Shull. Mrs. Ralph Rose of near Windber also spent a day with the Shull family.

Daniel Helman wife and son of Scalp Level were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Shull for a day recently. Mrs. Helman is a sister of Mr. Shull. Mr. Helman is one of Scalp Level councilmen.

Mrs. Peter A. Shaffer and daughter Ada were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Josiah Hissong on Thursday last. Mrs. Della Hissong of Windber was also a guest of the same family from Thursday until Saturday evening. The sick are all reported better at this time.

Mr. and Mrs. John Emerick of New Paris were visiting friends in and around Point on Thursday last. Russell Cable is reported to be on the sick list. He is a very delicate young man and is confined to his bed at present.

Harry Feather and Charley Winegardner of near Rainsburg were Point visitors on Friday and Saturday.

One of Charles Pensyls little daughters fell on a bucket one day last week and came near bleeding to death before they could get a doctor. John Williams went in a hurry and brought Mrs. Cook from Osterburg who gave the child successful help. She is getting along nicely at present.

Our little friend Charley Burns has been critically ill during the last week. It is likely he will have to be taken to a hospital for an operation for appendicitis.

## BEDFORD, PA., RT. 5

Harry Bloom who was in France for some time past is spending some time with his mother Mrs. Miranda Bloom.

George W. Miller of Johnstown was a business caller through here last week.

Mrs. Abner Mock and Mrs. Demont Mowery of Cessna were guests of the formers sister-in-law Mrs. Henry Fetter on Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Frances Kneeb is spending some time at Queen.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Crisman of Fishertown were at Frank Crismans on Sunday.

Frank Bradley who was on the sick list several days this week is able to be out again.

Samuel Hoagland has been taking care of his father-in-law and brother-in-law Adam and Robert Shaffer of Belden who are down with the Flu, during the nights of this week.

Calvin I. Smith who met with an accident while skating is able to be out again.

Dalton Wineland was in Cumberland Saturday and Sunday.

Misses Ella Crouse and Margaret Debaugh were at Harry B. Smiths over Sunday.

An election of officers for the coming year will be held at the Messiah Sunday School on next Sunday morning. A full turnout is requested.

## HELIXVILLE

Mrs. William Moore is still in a critical condition.

Mr. and Mrs. Glen Egolf of Glen Savage, Somerset County were visiting over Sunday at the homes of Benjamin Egolf and William Hinson's.

Mrs. William Hinson and Benjamin Egolf are both improved at this writing.

Roy Mickel and family spent Sunday with the formers parents near Rypot.

Irvin Crawford is reported a little improved.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Ruseling of Spring Hope called last Saturday to see Mrs. William Moore of this place.

Dr. Taylor last Friday made an inspection of our school. He found a few bad teeth, some defective hearing, but not a blamed "Cootie".

Mrs. Irvin Shaffer and daughter Barbara and Catherine of New Paris called on friends in our town, Monday.

## PLEASANTVILLE

Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Potts of Altoona are visiting his parents Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Potts this week.

Mrs. Pearl Ickes has been quite Monday on business.

Mr. William Burkett of Osterburg was a caller in our town. Mr. Burkett is a soldier boy home from France. He was wounded in his hip. Glad to see him. He looks well.

Mrs. Pearl Ickes has been quite poorly for some time.

Miss Jennie Walker had been quite ill with the Flu but is better again.

The town school started again Monday last. Had closed on account of the Flu.

We are glad to note that there was quite a donation in our town for the support of Nancy McCreary.

Mrs. Wilson Miller who has been ill with the Flu is not improving very rapidly.

Mrs. George Weyant received word of her brother A. G. Walters of Marysville being in poor health. He has been night watchman at Marysville for about 2 years.

Mrs. Clark Barefoot and children George, Dorothy and Kenneth were home Sunday at G. B. Weyants.

Miss Maud Clark is Postmistress. Postmaster Mr. Mickel is improving slowly.

## SCHOOL REPORT

Report of Cessna School, Colerain Township, for month ending January 16, 1919 Number enrolled 24: Males 12: females 12. Average attendance for month, males 9 females 9; Percent of attendance for month, males 99: females 98.

Honor Roll: Marguerite Young Erma Rose, Thelma Bohn, Agnes Bohn, Donald Bohn, Howard Koontz, Randolph Burkett and Melvin Bohn.

Those missing one day were: Ora Wertz, Etta Wertz, Ralph Wertz, Palmer Wertz, Myrtle Wertz, and Jeanette Rohm.

Rule G. Koontz—Teacher

## Prevents Snoring.

One of the snoring of many new devices to prevent snoring consists of a pair of tubes to be inserted into the nostrils to keep them open.

# Ford

THE UNIVERSAL CAR

The policy of the Ford Motor Company to sell its cars for the lowest possible price, consistent with dependable quality, is too well known to require comment. Therefore because of the present conditions there can be no change in the prices of Ford cars.

Runabout ..... \$500.00  
Touring ..... \$525.00  
Coupelet ..... \$650.00  
Sedan ..... \$775.00  
Ton Truck Chassis ..... \$550.00  
(These prices f.o.b. Detroit, Michigan)

The above announcement by the Ford Motor Company should set at rest all rumors to the effect that Ford prices will be reduced. You will gain nothing by waiting till spring to place an order. Buy that Ford now while we can make prompt delivery and thus avoid delay in the spring.

**BEDFORD-SOMERSET AUTO CO.**  
BEDFORD, PA.

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Deposit all moneys received, and pay by check all expenditures.

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If you've never tried it, START NOW and be ready for NEXT year's report. Saves annoyance.

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BEDFORD, PA.  
Where You Feel at Home.

## ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Ezra B. Price, late of East St. Clair Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims to present the same without delay to

**ANNE E. PRICE**  
Administrator  
OSTERBURG, PA. R. D.  
**FRANK E. COLVIN**, Attorney  
Jan. 24, 6t.

## NOTICE TO CORPORATORS

Notice is hereby given to the Corporation of the Bedford Cemetery Association, that a meeting will be held Tuesday, January 28th 1919 at 6 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

**JOHN LINE** Secretary

## ADMINISTRATOR'S SALE OF REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Administrator of John S. Bechtel, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, sale on the first described premises on Saturday the 15th, day of February, A. D. 1919 at two o'clock P. M. the following real estate of the decedent, situate in said township, being timber lands, to wit:

No. 1. Bounded by lands of John W. Geible, Levi Guyer, C. E. Bechtel twenty acres more or less.

No. 2. Bounded by lands of Howard Steele, Koontz heirs, A. P. Brum containing 20+ acres, more or less.

Terms: Twenty five per cent of bid cash on day of sale, and balance cash on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed.

**CYRUS E. BECHTEL**  
Administrator of John S. Bechtel deceased.  
New Enterprise R. D.  
**SIMON H. SELL**, Attorney  
Jan. 24, 3t.

**NOTICE**—We have a splendid and profitable opportunity for representing our interest. Either man or woman with some knowledge of seeds, gardening or farming. Market gardener preferred.

The Wing Seed Co.,  
Mechanicsburg, O.  
Jan. 24, 1t\*

## PUBLIC SALE

On Thursday February 20 1919, S. M. Cobler on the Cessna Pike 3 miles from Bedford will have a public sale at which time he will dispose of the following personal property:-

5 kinds of horses, 8 head of cattle, all kinds of farm machinery, hogs, house hold goods, chickens. Sale begins at 9:30 A



## A Fair Bargain

By OTILLIA FRANCES PFEIFFER

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

The snow was two feet deep on the level and Rufus Dale, shutting in his live stock for the night, looked down the road with curiosity and interest. A man driving a sleigh seemed unable to control the animal attached.

Farmer Dale plowed his way through the drifts to where the man had landed. The latter had arisen to his feet and made for the support of the fence, limping.

"Hurt?" inquired Dale. "Ankle twisted, I fancy," came the careless reply. "That horse wanted his supper in the home barn, eh? I reckoned on reaching Yewton."

"You won't tonight," said Dale, "nor tomorrow, either, if this keeps up. There must be drifts six feet deep along the river road and more coming. You let me help you into the house and see what we can do for your injured limb."

A great glow of warmth and comfort greeted the victim of the runaway as he was assisted into the living room of the capacious country home. There was the buxom, always smiling wife of the proprietor, two stalwart sons and as many blooming daughters. Mrs. Dale took charge of the patient. She insisted on bathing and bandaging his foot and soon he was drawn up in a great, old-fashioned armchair facing the blazing fireplace, the very air seeming to brighten with influences of comfort, harmony and content.

"You'll stay here until the roads are passable, stranger," said Dale, and the hum of pleasant voices, the musical clatter of tins and crockery, the quips and jokes of the young men and the repartee of the elder sisters were an accompaniment to most congenial surroundings.

"Where's Daisy?" the guest heard Dale ask finally.

"Oh, she would have it that the pony might get frozen to death way over in the shelter sheds, and insisted on bringing him to the stables. There she is now," announced Mrs. Dale, and a gay, ringing laugh, scampering feet, and a girl wearing overalls and a pair of high-protecting boots burst into the living room.

"All the horses are wild to get shelter," said this snow-glistening winter sprite. "I saw one running away with a sleigh down the road, and the pony was so glad to get near home she just kissed me."

Ronald Deere, viewing this rare vision of loveliness and innocence, would have liked to have had the right to kiss her, too. He was at once attracted and impressed by this fairest of the family jewels. Her presence brought loveliness and mirth at once into the family circle. He was half in love with her when she carried the footstool to the supper table for him. He was wholly so as she loaned him her arm to get up to his room. It snowed all the next day. He was glad. And the one after that—he was gladder still.

The Dales soon learned that their young man guest was the owner of a large factory 100 miles away, recently left to him by his father. The latter had been a manufacturer of pottery and conduit pipe, and more latterly had been doing a great deal in concrete cement hitching posts, fence pillars, and the like.

"Down near Orrville," explained Mr. Deere, "I ran across an old marl deposit that has just the material I need. I've decided to buy it. They told me it was owned by a man at Yewton. I was on my way there when I was dumped into—paradise," and he glanced at Daisy, "by that runaway."

"Why, father," began Daisy, "he means the Thorn Hill property," but her mother silenced her with a quick gesture.

"I know the owner," said Mr. Dale. "You'll have to see his lawyer. What do you think of paying for it, Mr. Deere?"

"I am willing to offer ten thousand dollars."

"Won't do," replied Dale. "You need it; he doesn't have to sell."

"I might make it fifteen thousand dollars. Come, friend, for you are one, can't you work it around on that basis?"

"I think I can. The storm has let up. We'll take the cutter and run over to the lawyer tomorrow. You have some shopping to do, Daisy. You can come with us, if you like."

Daisy, like the thoughtful little nurse he was, saw that Deere was tucked in the back seat of the sleigh with numerous robes and sat next to him. They left her at a dry goods store and proceeded to the lawyer. The latter drew out the papers.

"Why!" exclaimed Deere, looking over them, "you are the owner of the marl hill, Mr. Dale!"

"That doesn't change the bargain, does it?" inquired Dale. "You don't blame a man for getting five thousand dollars more than he would have taken?"

"Oh, no," said Deere, a quick reciprocal twinkle in his eyes. "Why, to tell the truth, I had put aside thirty thousand dollars to buy that property, if I had to."

"Fifteen thousand slipped out of my hands!" muttered Dale ruefully.

Deere leaned over to him so the lawyer could not hear.

"Mr. Dale," he said, "give me permission to ask Daisy to become my wife, and, don't you see, the money will remain in the family!"

## BLOWN IN BY DRAFT

By JACK LAWTON.

(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper Union.)

Private Vance Donnette was a Southern lad by birth. As are many of our gallant young lads he was called into the service by the draft. He entered a Southern encampment in the latter part of March and in early May, with many others, was transferred to a camp farther North. It was the 12th of May that Vance was assigned the duty of a switchboard operator at the camp. His hours at the switchboard were 6 a. m. to 12 m., and 5 p. m. to 1 a. m.

One bright Tuesday morning, while on his duty at the switchboard, wondering how to spend the four-hour relief that afternoon, he at last decided to take a stroll through the village of Riverside. The village church, the store and the central office were the important buildings. One o'clock that Tuesday found Vance strolling the streets of a strange town. Several of the village lads were in the service, so a lad in khaki was not an uncommon occurrence. "I don't see many lassies in this vicinity. I guess they are few and far between," said Vance.

Arriving at the store he entered and bought a cigar, then gayly passed on his way. He had not gone far when he approached the central office. Glancing into the open windows, and slacking his pace as he did so, he saw the little operator at her post. "Number, please," "Line busy!" "Did you get him?" "Riverside," he heard the sweet little voice saying. "Who is the proud owner of that sweet voice?" "How beautiful she was with that dark hair. Wish that I might meet her," said Vance.

As he continued his stroll the operator was still in his mind. He walked on nearly a mile, then began his journey homeward. Taking a slip of paper from his pocket he wrote: "Vance Donnette, operator at local camp. Ring up." On his return by the central office he walked more slowly than before. Just at the entrance to the office he let the slip of paper drop out of his hand. "Hope that she is lucky enough to find it," said he.

At five o'clock Emila Dell, the Riverside operator, was preparing to leave the office. Just as she opened the door to depart a slip of paper was "blown in by the draft" (draught) and dropped at her feet. Picking it up she placed it in her ticket book and started on her way home.

Wednesday morning as Emila was recording her tickets she found the paper which she picked up the previous night. Unfolding it she read: "Vance Donnette, Operator at local camp. Ring up." "Where did it come from? Who is Vance Donnette? Guess I'll ring him up shortly." At eleven o'clock Emila rang up the local camp. "Is this Vance Donnette?" "Yes," was the reply. "This is Emila Dell, the Riverside operator. I found your paper in the office. It was 'blown in by the draft' (draught), so I rang you up." "Blown in by the draft" (draught), and you found it. I, too, was 'blown in by the draft.' Thank heaven that you found it." On Emila's inquiry in regard to the origin of the paper Vance related the tale of his stroll through Riverside. During their conversation Emila invited him to call at the office on the day of his next relief.

The next Tuesday afternoon Vance went to the Central office. As he neared the office, instead of slackening, he hastened his pace he was so anxious to meet Emila. Entering the office, Emila greeted him with a handshake, as though they had known each other for years. That afternoon as he sat there talking to her, the only thought in his mind was: "She is the most beautiful of all girls." He was obliged to leave the office at three o'clock, that he might not be late in reporting at the camp.

As usual at five o'clock, Vance was going on duty and Emila was coming off. "She's a wonder!" Dark hair, steel gray eyes, cheeks as pink as roses, and just about as tall as I. Of all the beauties, she is it!" said he.

"He certainly is a nice looking youth. So gentlemanly in his ways. And so refined in his language," she was saying.

The friendship between Emila and Vance grew more intimate as the days passed by. Each visit helped to make their friendship more sincere, until finally Dan Cupid accompanied Vance on his visits. Apparently Dan Cupid knows how to do "his bit," exceptionally well. One Tuesday afternoon instead of Vance taking his trip to Emila's, she went to the city with him. The next morning when Emila came to work she wore a sparkling ring on her finger. Consequently Dan Cupid had not failed to "do his bit."

Early in October Vance expected to go "over there." One morning he called Emila on the phone. "Say, lassie, I leave tomorrow for a ten-day furlough before going 'over there.' I'm going home to see mother. Are you ready to go as my bride?" "Yes, I'll be ready," came the reply. The next morning Vance and Emila left to finish the work commenced by Dan Cupid. A happy couple were Private and Mrs. Vance Donnette, as they took the train for the South. As the train passed out of the station Vance whispered to Emila: "Aren't you glad that it was 'blown in by the draft' (draught)?"

## Report of the Condition OF THE HOBLITZELL NATIONAL BANK,

at Hyndman, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business on December 31st 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and Discounts	74,407.59
Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank	74,407.59
Overdrafts unsecured	77.28
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	16,250.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged	22,000.00
Premium on U. S. Bonds	38,250.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged	46,800.00
Payments actually made on Fourth Liberty Loan Bonds owned	40,800.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds owned unpledged	98,751.30
Total bonds, securities, etc.	98,751.30
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent. of subscription)	1,150.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,000.00
Real estate owned other than banking house	571.28
Lawful reserve in Federal Reserve Bank	11,280.50
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	55,019.75
Total of Items	55,019.75
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	301.68
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	812.50
Interest earned but not collected. Approximate on notes and bills receivable not past due.	89.58
Total	329,511.46

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Undivided profits	1,255.63
Less current expenses, interest, and taxes paid	1,255.63
Interest and discounts collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned	388.50
Circulating notes outstanding	16,250.00
Demand Deposits: Individual deposits subject to check	94,594.58
Cashier's checks outstanding	6,589.41
Dividends unpaid	730.00
Total demand deposits subject to Reserve	172,433.03
Time Deposits: Other time deposits	172,433.03
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve	172,433.03
Total	329,511.46

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford, ss:

I, Harry V. Evans, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

HARRY V. EVANS, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 11th day of January 1919.

CHAS. R. RHODES, Notary Public

My Commission expires January 28, 1919.

Correct—Attest: D. A. COUGHENOUR, A. G. CRABBE, M. H. KRAMER, Directors

## Report of the Condition OF THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK,

at Schellburg, in the State of Pennsylvania, at the close of business on December 31st 1918.

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	64,711.21
Foreign Bills of Exchange or Drafts sold with indorsement of this bank	64,711.21
U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	25,000.00
U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and unpledged	5,000.00
Premium on the U. S. Bonds	30,000.00
Liberty Loan Bonds, unpledged	13,800.00
Payments actually made on bonds of the Fourth Liberty loan owned	13,800.00
Securities other than U. S. Bonds (not including stocks) owned unpledged	35,458.19
Total bonds, securities, etc.	35,458.19
Stock of Federal Reserve Bank	800.00
Furniture and fixtures	1,785.00
Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	5,688.67
Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	29,338.20
Total of Items	30,309.20
Checks on banks located outside of city or town of reporting bank and other cash items	971.00
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer and due from U. S. Treasurer	1,250.00
Total	183,702.27

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	25,000.00
Surplus fund	1,560.00
Less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	171.75
Circulating notes outstanding	25,000.00
Demand Deposits: Individual deposits subject to check	49,250.30
Cashier's checks outstanding	519.84
Dividends unpaid	1,250.00
Total demand deposits subject to Reserve	51,126.14
Time deposits: Certificates of deposit	18,888.10
Other time deposits	61,950.28
Total of time deposits subject to Reserve	80,844.38
Total	183,702.27

State of Pennsylvania, County of Bedford, ss:

I, W. C. Keyser, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

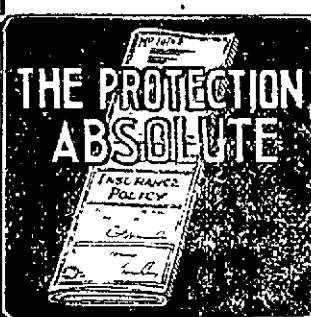
W. C. KEYSER, Cashier

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 8th day of January 1919.

J. E. TAYLOR, Justice of the Peace

My Commission expires January 1922.

Correct—Attest: W. C. COLVIN, T. SHELDON TAYLOR, JOHN ROCK, Directors



## Begin 1919 Right

Begin it by protecting your dependants against your sudden death by taking out a policy today. Ask us about our convertible policy.

J. ROY CESSNA

## Farms for Rent.

Two Bedford Township farms to reliable tenants. Basement room occupied by Harvey Price in Oppenheimer Hall 60x80 on second floor of Oppenheimer Building suitable for light manufacturing.

R. N. OPPENHEIMER, Bedford, Pa.

Jany. 10, 3ti.

## MEETING OF STOCKHOLDERS

Notice is hereby given to the Stockholders of the Bedford County Agricultural Society, that a meeting will be held at the Court House, on Tuesday, February 4th 1919, at one o'clock P. M. for the purpose of nominating and electing officers to serve for the ensuing year.

J. Roy Cessna, Secretary

Jan. 24, 2ti.

## ACHES AND PAINS QUICKLY RELIEVED

You'll find Sloan's Liniment softens the severe rheumatic ache

Put it on freely. Don't rub it in. Just let it penetrate naturally. What a sense of soothing relief soon follows!

External aches, stiffness, soreness, cramped muscles, strained sinews, back "cricks"—those ailments can't fight off the relieving qualities of Sloan's Liniment. Clean, convenient, economical. Ask any druggist for it.

Sloan's Liniment Kills Pain

**ELECTRICITY ON THE FARM**

**DELCO-LIGHT**  
Blazed the Way

Delco-Light has carried the conveniences and labor-saving efficiency of the city to the farm districts. It has proved that electric light and power on the farm multiplies man-power and saves both time and labor. Delco-Light is accomplishing these results today on more than 60,000 farms. It is a good investment because it actually pays for itself. Delco-Light is a Complete Electric Light and Power Plant.—It furnishes power to operate the fanning mill, grind-stone or washing machine—to milk the cows, operate the cream separator or tumble the churn—to pump fresh running water to all parts of the house and barn. It supplies bright, clean, safe electric light—makes it easy to do chore work after dark without the bother and danger of old-fashioned lamps and lanterns, thus reducing the fire hazard. Delco-Light runs on Kerosene. The same coal oil or Kerosene formerly used in lamps and lanterns now furnishes both light and power. Thousands of testimonial letters prove these things in actual experience of Delco-Light Users.

**E. F. OVER, Bedford, Pa.**

**RUNS ON KEROSENE**

## EXECUTOR'S SALE OF

## REAL ESTATE

The undersigned Executor of Elizabeth Replogle Snyder, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pennsylvania, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises on Friday, January 17, 1919 at 12:30 o'clock P. M. a lot of ground situated in the village of New Enterprise in said township fronting 60 feet on the public road, bounded on the West by lot of Charles Walter, on the North by an alley and on the East by lot of C. O. Brumbaugh, having thereon a two story brick dwelling house, a stable and out buildings. Terms will be made known on day of sale.

Simon H. Sell, Executor, Bedford, Pa.

Jan. 10, 3ti.

## EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Elizabeth Replogle Snyder, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased. Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

SIMON H. SELL, Executor, Bedford, Pa.

Jan. 10, w6

FOR RENT:—Flour, Chop, Saw and Shingle Mill, Natural Ice House, Four hundred tons, Large dwelling House, Stable and Garage.

L. M. COLFELT, Wolfburg, Pa.

## THEY FOUGHT TO A FINISH

and never wavered—the soldiers and sailors who defended our honor. We must not minimize their efforts by failing to complete OUR particular job—the financing of the next liberty loan.

Keep your dollars on the "waiting list," ready for a prompt answer when the call sounds.

Deposit then in a Savings Account here

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK, Bedford, Pa.

When you want to make flaky biscuit, delicious muffins and gems, real doughnuts and cake of fine texture—then you need



**RUMFORD**  
THE WHOLESOME  
**BAKING POWDER**

## THE MOST

## DANGEROUS DISEASE.

No organs of the human body are so important to health and long life as the kidneys. When they slow up and commence to lag in their duties, look out! Find out what the trouble is—without delay. Whenever you feel nervous, weak, dizzy, suffer from sleeplessness, or have pains in the back—wake up at once. Your kidneys need help. These are signs to warn you that your kidneys are not performing their functions properly. They are only half doing their work and are allowing impurities to accumulate and be converted into uric acid and other poisons, which are causing you distress and will destroy you unless they are driven from your system.

Get some GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules at once. They are an old, tried preparation used all over the world for centuries. They contain only old-fashioned, soothing oils combined with strength-giving and system-cleansing herbs, well known and used by physicians in their daily practice. GOLD MEDAL Haarlem Oil Capsules are imported direct from the laboratories in Holland. They are convenient to take, and will either give prompt relief or your money will be refunded. Ask for them at any drug store, but be sure to get the original imported GOLD MEDAL brand. Accept no substitutes. In sealed packages. Three sizes.



# IMPROVED UNIFORM INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

By REV. P. B. FITZWATER, D. D.,  
Teacher of English Bible in the Moody  
Bible Institute of Chicago.  
(Copyright, 1918, Western Newspaper  
Union.)

LESSON FOR JANUARY 26

ISRAEL CROSSING THE RED SEA.

LESSON TEXT—Exodus 14:13-15:21.  
GOLDEN TEXT—Thus did the Lord save  
the Israelites that day out of the hands  
of the Egyptians. Exodus 14:30.  
ADDITIONAL MATERIAL—Deuteronomy  
4:32-40; Psalms 78:1-14; 103:7-12; He-  
brews 11:29.

The tenth stroke from the strong  
hand of the Almighty made Pharaoh  
willing to let Israel go. The tenth turn  
of the screw of omnipotence brought  
him to time. The Israelites go out on  
their way to the promised land with a  
high hand. Through the land of the  
Philistines the journey would have  
been comparatively short; but God com-  
manded them to turn from that way  
lest going through the land of the  
Philistines they see war and desire to  
turn back to Egypt. The Lord had re-  
spect for their needs. "He knoweth  
our frame, he remembereth that we are  
dust." (Psalms 103:14). He suits our  
trials to our ability to meet them.

The Lord went before them in a  
pillar of cloud by day and a pillar of  
fire by night. He not only thus indi-  
cated unto them the right path, but  
walked with them in it. God does not  
deliver and then leave us alone, but  
becomes our companion. At the Lord's  
direction they turned from their first  
course and were made to face a seem-  
ing difficulty. The Red sea was before  
them, and mountains on either side.  
The stricken Egyptians had recovered  
from their sorrow and now saw the  
Israelites in a situation from which  
they could not extricate themselves.  
They interpreted this to mean that  
Moses was unable to lead them out of  
their difficulty; therefore, they went  
in pursuit, hoping yet to prevent them  
from going out of the country.

I. The Miraculous Escape of the  
Israelites (14:13-22).

They were in a straitened condition  
but had no reason to fear, for the  
Lord had led them there. It is safe to  
say where the Lord leads, though  
every avenue is closed against us.  
There seems to be a two-fold object in  
leading them into this peculiar place:  
to strengthen the faith of the people  
and to lay a snare for the overthrow  
of the Egyptians. The people, as usual,  
displayed their unbelief and even cen-  
sured Moses for leading them out of  
Egypt. Moses replied to their mur-  
murs by saying, "Fear ye not, stand  
still and see the salvation of the  
Lord." Standing still in such a trial  
is faith taking hold on God's prom-  
ises. This is hard for the natural  
man to do. Before the salvation of  
the Lord can ever be seen or experi-  
enced we must come thus to him.  
While reposing our confidence in the  
Lord, there comes a time when we  
must make our faith active. God said,  
"Wherefore criest thou unto me? Speak  
unto the children of Israel that they  
go forward." Having had his  
definite promise, to have prayed long-  
er would have been unbelief. The thing  
to be done then was to step out  
upon his eternal promise. The lifting  
up of the rod simply served as some-  
thing tangible upon which their faith  
could act. They were to go forward a  
step at a time, without raising any  
question as to the outcome; for from  
the same source from which came the  
command, came the power to obey.  
The presence of the Lord was adapted  
to their needs as they went forward.  
As they went forward the very thing  
which seemed their destruction be-  
came a wall of protection on either  
side.

II. The Overthrow of the Egyptians  
(23:27).

Having seen the Israelites go across  
dry-shod, Pharaoh and his hosts mad-  
ly pursued them. They insanely  
thought that they in their unbelief  
could follow in the wake of God's chil-  
dren. The very things which are a  
wall and defense to the faithful be-  
come a snare and a means of destruc-  
tion to the enemies of God's people.  
The Lord looked forth from the cloud  
and wrought confusion among the  
Egyptians. There is a day coming  
when a look from the Almighty will  
cause a much greater consternation  
among the wicked (Revelation 6:16,  
17; 20:11-13). He not only looked  
upon them but took off their chariot  
wheels, which caused them to realize  
that God was fighting against them.  
He then directed Moses to stretch  
forth his rod and bring destruction  
upon the Egyptians. So complete was  
the overthrow that it is said that not  
one escaped.

III. The Song of Triumph (15:1-21).

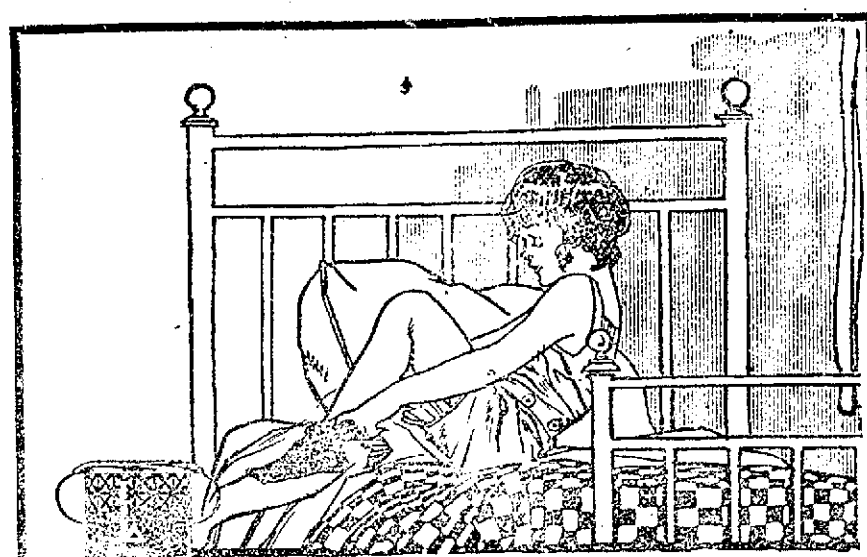
Standing on the other shore of the  
Red sea, they could fittingly sing the  
song of triumph, because of the mirac-  
ulous deliverance and the overwhelm-  
ing defeat.

Instruments of Strength.

He is able to bear the crosses of  
others because he bears his own. He  
can be of use to men because he can  
do without men. He is ethically ef-  
fective because he is spiritually free.  
He is able to save because he is strong  
to suffer. His sympathy and his soli-  
tude are both alike the instruments of  
his strength.—Francis G. Peabody.

Our Helper.

He that wrestles with us strength-  
ens our nerves and sharpens our skill.  
Our antagonist is our helper.—Burke.



## "Good Morning, Perfection"

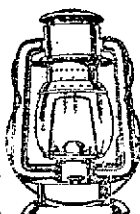
Do you have a Perfection Oil Heater  
to greet on cold mornings? Its answer  
is "heat"—a cheerful, room-filling  
warmth that drives away every bit  
of chilliness and makes getting-up  
time really comfortable.

You can have this same Perfection  
heat in any room in your home when-  
ever you want it. Besides, a Perfection  
saves coal and that's something you  
have to think about this winter. Use

ATLANTIC  
Rayolight

### Rayo Lamps

A central-draught  
lamp that produces a  
soft, clear and restful  
light. Many beautiful  
designs to choose from.  
Safe and easy to keep  
clean. See your dealer.



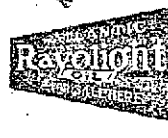
### Rayo Lanterns

Give the most light  
for oil consumed. Cold  
and hot blast styles.  
Easy to light and clean.  
Stay lighted in the  
strongest wind. See  
your dealer.

and then you will get the most heat from your  
Perfection. It burns without smoke, smell or  
sputter because it is so highly refined and puri-  
fied that it doesn't know how. You'll find that it  
gives a clearer, more brilliant light in your lamps  
and lanterns, too. Always ask for it by name.

By the way, better not wait to get your Per-  
fection Oil Heater. And remember, they are  
safe. See your dealer now. Perfections are  
reasonably priced—\$5.65 to \$10.00.

THE ATLANTIC REFINING COMPANY  
Everywhere in Pennsylvania and Delaware



# FAIR STOCK

## MANY SHEEP KILLED BY DOGS

Ways of Preventing Ravages by Ani-  
mals Are Suggested by Agricul-  
tural Department.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-  
ment of Agriculture.)

Uniform state laws are advocated by  
the United States department of agri-  
culture as being the most effective  
method of dealing with the sheep-kill-  
ing dog. Investigation by the depart-  
ment among sheep owners in 15 states  
east of the Rocky mountains shows  
that out of a total of 6,836,492 sheep in  
the 502 counties reporting, 34,883 were  
killed by dogs in one year (1913) and  
were paid for by the counties. At the  
same rate of loss in other farm states  
the total annual destruction of sheep  
by dogs would be 107,760.

But these figures are based only  
upon the number actually paid for, and  
it is more than probable that the true  
losses far exceed this. It is known  
that many sheep are killed which are  
never reported to the county official.

In 1913 crop reports in 36 states sub-  
mitted estimates which showed that  
the number of sheep in those states  
could be increased 150 per cent with-  
out displacing other live stock. Such  
an increase would place approximat-  
ely 34,000,000 more sheep in these  
states than there are now. Of 1,411  
answers received to the question as  
to whether sheep raising is profitable  
in the farm states 887 answered "yes." Of  
894 answers as to the causes pre-  
venting increase in the numbers of  
sheep 581 said, "Dogs."

USE SELF-FEEDERS FOR HOGS

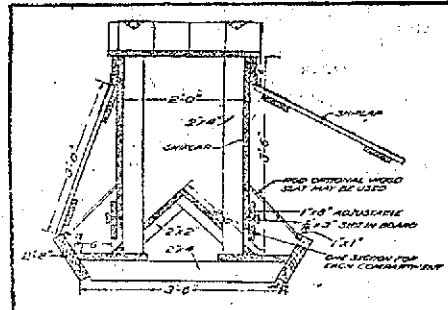
Device Will Give as Good Results as  
Most Expert Hand Feeder—Time  
and Labor Saved.

(Prepared by the United States Depart-  
ment of Agriculture.)

By means of the self-feeder the av-  
erage farmer will have as good results  
as the most expert hand-feeder, and  
the results will be obtained at much  
less expense of time and labor. For  
the average farmer there is little doubt  
which method is the more economical,  
for the self-feeding system is advan-  
tageous in every respect. Its use re-  
sults, first, in larger daily gains in live  
weight, bringing the pigs to a market-  
able size at an earlier date; second,  
feed is consumed more rapidly, and  
consequently gains are more rapid;  
and, third, as there is an actual saving  
in the amount of feed required to pro-  
duce 100 pounds of gain, it is shown  
that the increased feed consumption  
and the more rapid daily gains are not  
made at the expense of efficient use of  
the feed. On the contrary, a smaller  
amount of feed is consumed in making  
pork, which is a fact of extreme im-  
portance at present. The last and one  
of the most important advantages to  
the farmer at this time is the saving of  
labor, for although daily watch must  
be kept on the self-feeder to see that

each compartment is well supplied and  
not clogged, this requires only a frac-  
tion of the time necessary to hand-  
feed the same hogs several times a  
day.

The self-feeder may be adapted to  
the use of any kind of grain or feed,  
although shelled grain and ground  
feeds are most commonly used. It



Ohio Self-Feeder—End View With  
End Siding Boards Removed.

may be adapted to handle ear corn,  
but such a feeder must be of large  
size and heavily made in order to hold  
sufficient grain to feed a bunch of  
hogs several days without refilling.

In order that the self-feeder may  
readily be adapted to different kinds  
of grains it should be constructed with  
some means of regulating the opening  
through which the feed passes. For  
example, cornmeal or barley requires  
a smaller opening to prevent too rapid  
a flow of grain than is required in the  
case of shelled corn. A well-constructed  
self-feeder will last a number of  
years, and as it may not always be  
convenient to feed the same grain  
every season some provision must be  
made to accommodate different sizes  
of grains.

Care should be taken to see that the  
self-feeder is always supplied with  
each feed, for if one part of the ration  
is missing the pigs will naturally eat  
an increased amount of any other  
available nutrient, and in such a case  
will make very poor use of it. For ex-  
ample, when tankage and shelled corn  
constitute the ration, if corn were to  
become exhausted the shoats would  
naturally eat a very large amount of  
tankage, which would not only fail to  
produce rapid gains, but would in-  
crease the consumption of a very high-  
priced feed. Too much emphasis can-  
not be placed upon this point, for the  
beginner is apt to become careless in  
the use of a device which does not re-  
quire constant care.

## The Difference

Between the Cost of Good  
and Cheap Printing

is so slight that he who goes  
shopping from printer to  
printer to secure his printing  
at a few cents less than what  
it is really worth hardly ever  
makes day laborer wages at  
this unpleasant task.

If you want good work at  
prices that are right, get your  
job printing

At This Office

There are no better Cold Tablets  
**THAN OUR OWN**  
They Cure  
Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents  
**Ed. D. Heckerman**  
The Druggist Bedford, Pa.

## FALL & WINTER GARMENTS

Cleaned or Dyed and Refinished

By our methods have a wholesome newness, and lend a sat-  
isfaction in renewed service that cannot be obtained elsewhere.  
Footer's methods are always safest and best.

We have special facilities for cleaning or dyeing FURS of  
all kinds.

### FOOTER'S DYE WORKS

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

The Piez-U Shop.

POWELL & BAIN, Agents.

## Dr. F. P. STEHLEY and SON

Leading Dentists in Cumberland  
**LOCATED**

at No. 100 Baltimore Street over

McCrorry's 10-Cent Store

P. O. Box 367

Cumberland, Md.

**PIPELESS  
CALORIC  
FURNACE**  
The Original Patented Pipeless Furnace

Perfect heat-  
ing guaranteed  
at a cost of 35  
per cent less fuel  
than by stoves.  
Save fuel—it is need-  
ed. Get comfort—you  
are entitled to it.

The heart of  
your home life  
is in the heat-  
ing. Make sure  
of that comfort  
and happiness fol-  
lows.

## Caloric Quality is Your Protection

Over 50,000 homes in the United States heartily endorse Caloric  
quality. The owners know the merits of the Original Patented  
Pipeless Furnace. They have daily proof that it correctly applied  
Nature's own law of circulated heat that it saves 25% of the fuel  
and that its ironclad Guarantee of comfort and economy is always  
made good by its performance.

Caloric success is due to its principles of construction. The  
Caloric is especially designed for pipeless heating—the original. It  
is not a pipe furnace with a casing, nor is it a makeshift adapted to  
meet a new demand. The best efforts of scientifically trained engi-  
neers resulted years ago in this new type furnace, which has been  
refined and improved until it embodies those principles necessary to  
your satisfaction not found in imitations, because they are fully pro-  
tected by patents. There is as much difference in pipeless furnaces as  
in houses—you can buy quality or you can get cheapness, which costs  
more in the long run.

## Let Us Show You

The Caloric and explain its exclusive features. Then you will never  
be satisfied with any other and will know that it represents the  
most for the money. You will not make the mistake of a poor in-  
vestment when you understand why the Caloric is so superior, why  
it stands alone in leadership in this field and why imitations can-  
not produce its satisfaction to users.

The Caloric can be installed quickly in old and new houses. It  
burns coal, coke, wood or gas. Clean, fire-proof, well made and fully  
guaranteed.

Come in and get the free book "Program," which tells all the facts about  
pipeless heating. Study the question and let us show you how easily the furnace  
can be put into your house.

Write, Call or Telephone

**H. F. Gump & Sons, Everett.**

Made by THE HEATER, ROBEY & BARNES, Cleveland, Ohio.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Clarence H. Shultz, late  
of the borough of Saxton, County of  
Bedford, State of Pennsylvania,  
deceased.

Letters of administration on the  
above estate having been granted the  
undersigned, all persons having  
claims or demands against the estate  
of the said decedent will make  
known the same, and all persons  
indebted to the said decedent will  
make payment without delay.

H. IOLA SHULTZ,  
Administratrix, Saxton, Pa.  
ALVIN L. LITTLE, ATTORNEY  
Jan. 3, 1919.

FOR SALE.—Two lots for sale in  
Bedford Borough. Good for building  
lots or factory site. Apply to  
Mrs. J. F. Mobus,  
Everett, Pa.

## FOR SALE

A good Farm in Hopewell  
Township, containing 176 acres,  
100 acres cleared, balance well  
timbered, good building, slate  
roofs. Bank Barn, 30 x 48.  
Large Silo, good soft water.  
Tangent House with six rooms.  
1 1/2 miles from Cypher Station.  
Very convenient to church and  
school.

## TATE & CESSNA

Real Estate Agents  
Room Seven, Ridenour Block,  
BEDFORD, PENNA.

## Weekly Health Talks

The Many Mysteries of  
Nature

BY L. W. BOWER, M. D.

You can take an onion seed and a pansy  
seed, and plant them side by side in the  
same spot of ground. In one case, you  
get an onion, with its peculiarly strong  
odor, and in the other you get a flower of  
rare beauty. You can plant a poppy seed  
and get opium (a dangerous, habit-forming  
drug), or you can plant a rhubarb seed and  
get something that helps constipation.  
No scientist, living or dead, can explain  
these mysteries of Nature. Behind the  
invisible life germ in each seed is hidden  
the deep secret that nobody understands.  
Everything growing out of the ground  
seems intended for some use in establishing  
natural conditions. Dr. Pierce's of Buffalo,  
N. Y., long since found out what is  
naturally best for women's diseases. He  
learned it all through treating thousands  
of cases. The result of his studies was a  
medicine called Dr. Pierce's Favorite  
Prescription. This medicine is made of  
vegetable growths that nature surely in-  
tended for backache, headache, weakening  
drains, bearing-down pains, periodical ir-  
regularities, pelvic inflammations, and for  
the many disorders common to women in  
all ages of life. Dr. Pierce's Favorite  
Prescription is made of lady's slipper root,  
black cohosh root, unicorn root, blue  
cohosh root and Oregon grape root.  
Women who take this standard remedy  
know that in Dr. Pierce's Favorite Pre-  
scription they are getting a safe woman's  
tonic so good that druggists everywhere  
sell it.

Favorite Prescription should have the  
full confidence of every woman in America  
because it contains no alcohol and no  
narcotic. Dr. Pierce knew, when he first  
made this standard medicine, that whiskey  
and morphine are injurious, and so he has  
always kept them out of his remedies.  
Send 10c to Dr. Pierce's Invalids' Hotel,  
Buffalo, N. Y. for trial pkg. Tablets.

### PROTECTS YOUR CHICKENS

and sure enough it does. A rat will  
leave all other food to get RAT SNAP  
and its last he eats. RAT SNAP  
chemically cremates the carcass.  
Doesn't have to be mixed with other  
food. Won't blow away dry up soil or  
decay. Surest, quickest, cleanest,  
safest to kill rats, mice and roaches.  
Four sizes 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$3.00  
Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

## S. E. Blackburn

'Practical Surveyor'

New Paris,  
Pa.

## FOR STUBBORN COUGHS AND COLDS

Dr. King's New Discovery  
has a fifty year record  
behind it

It built its reputation on its produc-  
tion of positive results, on its sureness  
in relieving the throat irritation of  
colds, coughs, grippe and bronchial  
attacks.

Dr. King's New Discovery? Why,  
my folks wouldn't use anything else!  
That's the general nation-wide esteem  
in which this well-known remedy is  
held. Its action is prompt, its taste  
pleasant, its relief gratifying.

Half a century of cold and cough  
checking. Sold by druggists everywhere.

### Bowels Out of Kilter?

That's nature calling for relief.  
Assist her in her daily duties with Dr.  
King's New Life Pills. Not a purgative  
in the usual dose, but a mild, effective,  
corrective, laxative that eases the  
bowels into action and chases "blues."

W. K. Sproule, Jr. Assistant Cashier,  
Columbia National Bank,  
Indianapolis, Indiana

Says: We were bothered quite a  
little by rats in our basement, &  
destroying our stationery, but after  
distributing your RAT SNAP very  
thoroughly, we are pleased to report  
that we are no longer bothered with  
them. Four sizes, 25c, 50c, \$1.00  
and \$3.00.

Sold by Metzgar Hardware Co.

### ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

Estate of Albert F. Reip, late of  
East St. Clair Township, Bedford  
County, Pa., deceased.

Letters of administration of the  
above estate having been granted to  
the undersigned, all persons indebted  
to the said estate are requested to  
make prompt payment and those hav-  
ing claims to present the same with  
out delay to  
GEORGE W. REIP,  
Administrator,  
FRANK E. COLVIN, Attorney,  
Osterburg, Pa.

Jan. 3 1919

### FARM FOR RENT

The William H. Smith farm near  
Belden on shares, annual crops 40  
acres wheat, 20 corn, 20 oats.  
Address

MRS. H. E. MILLER,  
927 North 3rd St.  
Harrisburg, Pa.

Jan. 10, 1919.

After All Others Fail Consult  
**OLD DR. THEEL'S OFFICE, 1719**  
S. 3rd St., Harrisburg, Pa.  
Sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Sciatica, Neuralgia, Headache, Stomach Disorders, Liver Troubles, Kidney Diseases, Dropsy, etc., will find relief in Dr. Theel's Remedies. Only one name combined with so many cures. Dr. Theel's Remedies are sold by all druggists. Write for free literature. Dr. Theel's Remedies are sold by all druggists. Write for free literature.



## The Living Voice

By LOIS MARIAN TERHUNE

(Copyright, 1919, Western Newspaper Union.)

A shaded romance had come into the life of Alma Duryea. Until she met Wilfred Drake existence had been monotonous, uneventful, but replete with peace and comfort. The old aunt with whom orphaned Alma lived accepted her service thankfully, but she saw that the girl relative was provided with respectable attire and each month gave her a little pin money for herself.

Alma had met this stranger, Wilfred Drake, at a town picnic. They had become acquainted. He had called upon her several times and all but confessed his love. She knew only that he was a traveler for a mercantile house and had a mother with some means.

"I am coming back this way in a month," he told Alma at parting, his hand pressing her own lingeringly. "I wish to tell my mother what sweetness and hope has come into my life through association with you."

How could she help but trace a half-supposed promise in these few words? The days were happy ones that followed, for she counted them over and over like beads of a rosary of love, and then, when nearly two months had passed by and no word from him, her soul grew faint, and then hopeless.

Her aunt had grown old and helpless and was thinking of going into an old woman's home. It would be necessary for Alma to reconstruct her life, for she had no claim upon the bounty of this relative. There was growing in Alma's mind the thought that Wilfred had forgotten her. She was inexperienced in business ways and her prospects were those of a friendless young girl cast upon the mercies of a cold, unsympathizing world.

Then one morning there came a letter that opened a new wondrous chapter in Alma's life. The writing was feminine and unfamiliar, its contents brief, but to the point. "My son Wilfred is dead. He was one of a hundred who went down with a torpedoed steamer. You are the first woman he ever loved outside of his mother, and had he lived you would probably soon have become his wife. As it is, I ask you to share my lonely lot. I can love you as an own daughter, for Wilfred loved you. Will you arrange to come to me, to home and mother in the true sense of the word?"

Alma wept for hours over the sad intelligence of the death of the man to whom she had looked as friend and lover. She now understood that he had not forgotten her but that fate had ended their mutual romance. The letter from Mrs. Drake touched her deeply. She consulted with her aunt, who was relieved to know that her dependent was provided for.

It was at the end of a bright summer day that Alma stood, timorous and uncertain, on the doorstep of a beautiful home in a suburb of a large city. A

east had delivered her at the Drake home. A beautiful house surrounded by a lovely garden greeted her vision. Her hand trembled as she rang the door bell. Coming down the hall was a white-haired, gentle-faced woman who glanced once at Alma and then reached out her arms towards her. "My poor bereft love!" she voiced.

"My daughter! Welcome!" She led Alma into a room where, over the mantel, was a portrait of Wilfred and one of herself enlarged from a small photograph Alma had given her lost lover.

"There will be no one in the house but you and I except an old servant," Mrs. Drake said. "I hope it will not be dull and lonesome for you."

"It will be infinite rest," said Alma, and then far into the night those two mourning souls communed one with the other. Wilfred had been all in all to both, and they spoke of little except hallowed memories of the past.

It was the next evening that Mrs. Drake led Alma into a room which she told her had been the favorite lounging place of Wilfred when he was at home. On a stand was a dictaphone.

"I sit here daily for hours," said Mrs. Drake. "My son, when traveling, carried a dictaphone with him and had this one at home besides. He used to talk his letters into the one with him and send me the most of the cylinders."

Then those two would sit hand in hand, listening enrapt to the voice so dear to them. There was one record which comprised a twilight song which had been a great favorite with Wilfred.

"I have used it so much," explained Mrs. Drake, "that it is wearing out." And Alma brought her comfort by suggesting she get the original.

A month went by and one evening they were listening to the song when its tones began to be indistinct. They faded away softly in the middle of the song. Suddenly, startlingly through an open window the strain was caught up. In marvelling wonder Alma and Mrs. Drake sat bewildered and then transfixed for through the window there stepped Wilfred Drake.

"Mother! Alma! Oh, this is as it should be!" and he drew both to a fervent caress. They scarcely heeded his rapid story of escape from the sinking steamer and illness for dreary weeks for they could only pour out their souls in tears of smiles in joyous gratefulness over the fact one found.

Doing the selective service requirements is getting to be about as simple as climbing the pyramids of Egypt.

Wooden guns were found among the German trenches around St. Mihiel. Evidently the townsmen have been put to work.

The Congressional Record is to be printed on ordinary paper, which will make it even more ordinary than it used to be.

The proposed course of golf training for soldiers may help them to develop a vocabulary that can fittingly be used on the Kaiser.

## WOMEN IN INDUSTRY.

With thousands upon thousands of women working in the ammunition plants, the mills and factories and shops and everywhere, during war times, it is only natural to ask "will they want to continue when the men come home?" And it is also natural enough to ask whether or not they are getting the same pay as was accorded the men whose places they took. The answers to both questions are easy—the women will, as a rule, be glad to leave this unusual and often strenuous work, when the men come home—and while they are working now, the majority for patriotic motives, they are content to accept lower wages than the men receive or did receive, says Florida Times-Union. It is not likely that the government will go into the wage matter much further than it has to date, and the employers have many reasons to give for not making the wages equal. The provision is looked upon from both sides as temporary, and America will be glad when things can return to normal and men will be ready for man's work and will be pleased to have the hands that have become calloused from hard labor once more white and soft ready to welcome them to that greatest of institutions, the American home.

The great war has made it clear that everybody counts. In time of peace it often seems that many of us are scarcely needed. We can drop out and the world goes on well without us. Some of us can loaf continuously, and others can work spasmodically, and others still can dawdle at their work, and no catastrophe seems to follow. But in time of war it is made evident to all the world that everyone is needed and that no one of us can be spared. War to be successfully carried on demands the full measure of devotion and the energy of every one of us. Each one must do his bit and do it with vigor and efficiency. Let us not forget this when the war is over. The highest interests of mankind cannot be secured without the forth-putting of the strength of each and every one. The reason why the world gets so shabby in time of peace is because there are so many slackers. Things begin to brighten and to hum in war-time because so many of the sluggards are aroused and so many of the shirks cease their shirking and go to work.

It is well to remember that no aviator can do glorious things for his country on the gas that is needlessly burned for joy riding.

The German statesmen who never desired this war in the first place will be heard from more and more frequently as time goes on.

President Wilson may yet establish a style of diplomacy which will enable the man in the street to get the exact meaning of every sentence.

## A Short Cut to a Clean House

House-cleaning day needn't be a thing to look forward to with dread if you know the short cuts. Just one of the many ways Borax can save time for you is in cleaning the bath room.

## MULE TEAM BORAX

will take the dirt stains off the porcelain tub without injuring the surface. It will make the tiling, toilet-bowl, woodwork, and wash-stand hygienically clean with practically no effort at all. Next house-cleaning day invest in a box of Borax and count the minutes you will save. 20 Mule Team Borax has one hundred household uses.

## Tone Up YOUR STOMACH, LIVER AND BOWELS

By taking a harmless, Vegetable Liver Chocolate each night before retiring. You will not only cause the bowels to move regularly every day, but will also derive the tonic-effect that these little Liver Chocolates are guaranteed to produce. They can be given to children with perfect safety, as they are purely vegetable. They do not gripe or nauseate, as does castor oil, salts, and other irritating cathartics. Due to the increased demand for KELLOUGH'S VEGETABLE LIVER CHOCOLATES, your druggists' stock may have been depleted, but fresh supplies have been rushed to him.

Guaranteed to Give Satisfaction Or Money Refunded By The Company. For Sale Where All Medicines Are Sold, or Sent On Receipt of Price.

## Look out for Spanish Influenza.

At the first sign of a cold take

**CASCARA QUININE**

Standard cold remedy for 60 years—in tablet form—safe, no nausea, no griping, no cathartics. In 24 hours—relieves grip in 3 days. A cold back it is not. The great remedy for colds and flu. With Mr. B's picture. At All Drug Stores.

¶ Railroad engineer, 8 years at the throttle, had invested his savings in a printing business.

¶ Business, ill-managed was on the verge of ruin. The engineer left his engine one day and stepped in as superintendent. Never had seen the inside of a printing plant.

¶ Today it is one of the most successful catalog houses in his section, and he's rich.

¶ He was a born executive, not an engine driver, and he found himself.

¶ A want ad will also find your place, old fellow.

Dr. A. C. WOLF,  
BEDFORD, PA.  
Diseases of the  
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

My Glasses are guaranteed for 4 years from \$3 to \$7, and guaranteed for a life time from \$8 to \$15. Any time it is necessary I will examine the eyes and change the lenses, free of charge

## FIRST NATIONAL BANK SCHELLBURG, PENNA

The small bank with the big backing

3% Compound Interest paid on time deposits 3%

You can open a Savings or Checking account with us with \$1.00.

Your Patronage is Invited.

Large enough to serve you  
Strong enough to protect you

Hides—Highest cash prices paid for all kinds of hides—Horse—Sheep—Beef and Calf.

Moses Lippel  
Grand Central Hotel  
Bedford Pa

NOTICE.  
Auctioneer. I will call sales on reasonable terms. Called all kinds of sales for years. Phone or write. County phone No. 3261.

FRANK J. SMITH,  
Auctioneer  
Bedford, Pa., R. F. D. No. 2  
Jan 3 3 mos\*



## LETTERS FROM OUR BOYS IN SERVICE

## In Their General Experience We Get a General Idea of the Vast Campaign

Letter from Alfred Kleindienst to his Grandmother, Mrs. Mary M. McCullion of Cessna:

St. Agnair, France  
Dec. 8, 1918.

My dearest Grandmother:—  
Very sorry that I have delayed writing to you as long as I have but as you can well surmise, your grandson has been continually thinking of his dear old grandmother never the less and have not had any too best of opportunities to write letters.

Perhaps you would be interested in a brief history of my service overseas since my departure from New York on July 5th on the English transport Scotian until we arrived at this present location, a large concentration camp used for the purpose of assembling all convalescent soldiers, preparatory to their journey home.

On July 23rd we reached Glasgow, Scotland after a thrilling trip across the Atlantic. And from there moved south to South Hampton, England, and thence across the English channel to Harve, France. From there we were moved in freight cars to a little country village about 100 kilometers from the front and 2 months prepared ourselves for the "Big Show".

A strenuous training in French warfare, target practice and the use of the bayonet. Our chance came on the morning of September 26th when after much hiking we were moved into the scene of action in the Argonne Forest. The weather was terribly rainy and absolutely so much mud that we were soon covered from head to foot with it. For seven days I remained with the company in their many advances thru seemingly impenetrable forests, not so many trees as Germans behind them.

reminded me of the Indian tree fighting where we read of tree to tree fighting only in those days don't think they had as many machine guns and artillery as we found in this fight. On October 2nd while corporal of a bombing squad we were advancing up a very steep hill when one of my boys shouted to me that he was wounded before I had time to call for first aid, a large high explosive shell landed in our midst and put the rest of us (5) out of commission. I receiving a through and through wound in the fleshy part of the back which I am entirely recovered from now after two months in the hospital at Vichy, one of France's most beautiful and prominent summer resorts. We had wonderful care in the hospital, kind American nurses and plenty of good food, warm buildings and efficient doctors. Thanksgiving day we were moved to our present location and find it very monotonous just waiting around till orders come to move us home. When that will be no one has any idea.

Until yesterday we had no writing material with which to write a letter when a Knights of Columbus "Secretary" discovered us out here and opened up a little station. Thanks to the Knights of Columbus.

Well Grandmother I presume you received my picture which I requested mother to mail to you and am going to make every effort to pay you visit as soon as I reach the other side and before I again move out to the Golden West. Hope you hear regularly from mother and that you are enjoying the best of health. Mother has written me some of the most wonderful letters since I have been over here that I have only been reminded again of what a wonderful woman you brought into this world which so bravely spared me to come so far away to help protect his freedom.

Well dear grandmother give my love to Vera, Aunt Alice, Aunt Minnie. Uncle Will and all who I could not find space here to write of. With my love to you. I remain your devoted Grandson.

Corporal Alfred Kleindienst  
Co. H, 361st Inf.  
American E. F.

The following letter has been received by Mrs. E. S. Oldham.

Hello to dear ones at home:—

I am well feeling fine, could not wait for more only the trip home which may not be far off cannot tell. The weather is peculiar at present, heavy fogs by times and raining, but not cold. I had some trip for Thanksgiving, a pass from 1 P. M. until 11 P. M. I sure did scout Le-Mans over. I was through the cathedral and on the top to 105 metres high near 345 feet high, 306 steps, all most straight up, some climb till I reached the top.

I am sure anxious to get home again, but I am getting fat on the job, weigh 147 lbs. more than I ever weighed. I am getting lots of mail from the states now. I am not kept so busy now since the armistice has been signed, I have some time to play.

I suppose you are getting lots of game and buckwheat cakes now or has old prince resigned from hunting game. I have 54 pictures I brought with me from the states, was looking over them Sunday and wished for a scout over the hills again. Well close wishing you all a Merry Xmas.

Your son,  
Mech. Alonza Oldham.  
Headquarters group Classification  
Camp A. P. O. 762  
American E. F.

Letter to Mrs. George Fisher from her son.

Garnard France,  
Dec. 10th 1918.

Dear Mother:—  
Just a line to let you know that I am well and hope that you are all the same. Well, mother I received four letters from you the other day and was glad to hear from you but was surprised to hear that brother George was in the U. S. A.

I think he will be home soon. I think I will be home some time next month that is the talk around camp. They say a man is no soldier till you have cooties, so I guess I am a soldier. I had a letter from Mark and he is all O. K. and is in Co. K. 109th. All the boys are happy since the Huns had to quit. I was up at the lines for a few days and saw many things that made you look up and take notice. Well don't know much to write at present and it is supper time only I think I will be home next month some time. Tell father I will answer his letter soon and also Marthas. I didn't get no mail from Mary for a long time. I guess you began to think I was dead for I have not written for about 30 days. But I was hiking and didn't have time to sister Mary well?

Will close for this time. Answer soon. Love to and a kiss for all.

Benard Fisher.  
Co. H, 52 Inf.  
A. P. O. 377

Letter from Floyd Hite of Hyndman to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Hite.

Dec. 7, 1918.

My Dear Father:—

I will write a few lines to let you know that I am well and hope this will find you all at home the same. I am getting along fine owing to the conditions. It is very rainy and wet here now. It has been raining ever since we came here, but we don't mind that. We have good quarters here and don't have hardly anything to do except guard duty. I suppose you are having regular winter weather back there. You wondered where we were at. I couldn't tell you before the armistice was signed. I don't see how those fellows got away with it. I am now located in a place called Boise De Pannier meaning woods of Pannier. I am about 30 miles from Toul 30 from Metz, 30 from Maney and about 40 from Verdun. We have a very good place here, and I couldn't kick if we stay here until we start home. I don't have the least idea when that will be. Our home now was formerly the quarters of the German officers before the Yanks drove them out, a little shack big enough for 8 men to sleep in, and we have a stove, table, 3 arm chairs and a cushioned chair, and a large mirror. We could not expect anything better here in France. The boshe fixed this place up as if he intended to make his home here for good. When left and let their breakfast on the table, still hot, and their cigarettes were still burning. So you see they left in a hurry. They had underground passages built about 100 or 150 ft. long with little rooms where they would go when they were bombarded. I am sending some pictures of Toul. They will give you some idea of what it is like. The large cathedral is very beautiful and it was not touched by shell fire, which is very peculiar, all that remains of the villages around here is a heap of stones. You couldn't hardly tell they were once a village. I had been living back about 250 miles from the battle lines until the armistice was signed and then moved up in the Toul sector. I was helping to train others who went to the front and probably taken important part in beating the Hun. You see we were observing for the artillery on the proving grounds. And were training officers for observation work a the same time, but a fellow will feel rather cheap to come back home not seeing any action at all. After being over here all of this time. I would like to have been with Virgil or Jim. I know I would have seen some lively times then, but I wasn't big enough to enlist in that branch of service at that time. Well I hope mother is well and that Madalene is going to school again. Well dad don't you think it is queer when I enlisted and wanted to see some action and then wasn't allowed to take part in it, but stayed or rather was kept so far behind the lines. Where if I would have waited for the draft I would probably have been rushed to the front at once, but I tried the third time before I got in here. But if I would have been drafted I might have got in with out any trouble at all. Well it is very near mess time. I will close wishing you all a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. I remain as ever your son.

Private Floyd G. Hite,  
24 Balloon Co. Air Service  
A. E. F.

Letter from Lemans, France  
Dec. 16, 1918.

Hello Father:—

I am well hoping that you and all of the rest are the same. Dad, it rains all the time over here, but isn't very cold. We have a football game every day. I guess the people think that we are having a good time over here, but I haven't seen it yet. We are sleeping in barns and you know that is not very nice, don't tell mother though I haven't seen no one that I knew yet and I haven't received no mail yet so I don't know how things are going. But I hear from the other boys that is getting mail that there is a lot of people dying from sickness. If you get this letter try and see if you can't send me a letter through the Y. M. C. A. and they will hunt me up. Well I must close. So goodbye to all.

From your son,  
Priv. James L. Hite,  
Co. E, 27 Div. 105 Inf.  
A. P. O. 748

Letter to Parents at Hyndman.

Somewhere in France  
Dec. 8, 1918.

Dear Mother:—

I will take the pleasure and drop you a few lines. Hope you are well for this leaves me well and waiting to come home, for I am tired of this life and country. We have been hiking ever since the war was

over and I am glad they haven't got a bridge across the pond, for if they had I guess we would have to walk all the way home. I think we have hiked all over France, clear to Belgian border. I have been in quite a few battles. I was with the English all summer and then we went to the American Sector and went right in to it for business. We went into it on the 13th of Sept. and we were under shell fire until it ended. So on the 26th of Sept we were at the Argonne and we went over the top and went clear to the Muse River before we were relieved. We were for four days and nights with a can of Booby beef and four boxes of hard tack. When we got back and got a cup of coffee and something to eat it was the same as going to a picnic and then we went back in on the 9th of Oct. and found it awful hot again. Jerry was shelling something fierce, but we didn't pay any attention to that and still advanced, but they were lots of boys knocked off and they were awful sights to see. We got relieved on the 14th of Oct. and went back and had a little rest and then we went back and on Halloween night we showed Jerry how we used to celebrate and we went over the top, and started for Bazancourt and Jerry went so fast we could hardly keep up with him and he chased him to the coast and then he threw up the white flag, and we started to hike and have been hiking ever since and on Thanksgiving, we hiked 12 kilometers or 25 miles in the rain all day and got up the next day and walked 25 more kilometers and we landed at Gigny. We are still here yet and I think when we leave here we will either start for Germany or home and I think it will be before long for the Inf. from our 160th Brigade are to parade in Paris before President Wilson the 13th of this month and our Division is the 50th and I hope we are home by the first of the year. And mother you can look for a little package I am sending you today, and I had quite a few German souvenirs and some body stole them all. I had them packed in my pack and they stole pack and all. Well mother as it is getting late and I must stand retreat I will bid you goodbye and wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. And will close hoping to be home soon. Your son,

Private Virgil C. Hite  
Co. E, 315 M. G. Bn.  
France

Somewhere in France  
Dec. 1st 1918.

Dear Mother:—

Just a line to let you know that I got through war all O. K. Am now at a rest camp and the name of the town is Courville. You asked me how many times I was over the top I was over the top 17 times and never got a mark. I told you I was coming back all O. K. I had a letter from Bernard but didn't see him yet. Did not hear from George for a long time. When you write tell me if you heard from him. I think he has gone to the States. I don't know how long we will be here but I think we'll all be home some time this spring at least. It is not cold here but damp. Tell Marthas to write to me. I never got a letter from Mary, she forgot that her brother was over here, but if she knew she would think he was some man. Ha! Ha! Mother write often. You ask me if you could send me some pictures. You can and how glad I would be to get them. We have a Y. M. C. A. here and can get candy and good things to eat. I felt lost for my buddies who lost their lives but such is war. Mother us three boys are lucky and we did our bit. You can be proud of us. I saw George when I got gassed in second fight. I surely saw some hard fighting and trench holes. We were about 65 days at it but we got them whipped and are happy boys. We can tell all the people of Bedford some great things when we come home. Well it is mess time, and we are having a good supper. Best wishes to all. Answer soon. From your son,

Mark Fisher.

ROUND KNOB

Well, we have heard the blue birds singing around here again.

Mike Goworty wife and son, John and daughter Josephine, visited his parents at Minersville Sunday.

Charles Childers has purchased a car and is making good use of it.

Mildred Figard is reported on the sick list.

Albert S. Figard and son John, Clinton Grace, Watson Walters, Delbert Clark and Frank Mellott visited Wade Figards on Sunday.

Raymond Figard wife and daughter visited Chester Dixon on Sunday.

The weir office of Andy Himes burned down on Saturday. The fire started from the flue it is supposed.

W. H. Figard, visited Clay Poor on Sunday evening.

Elmer Dodson got one of his horses hurt on Friday last while hauling logs. The grab struck the horse in the thigh making an ugly gash.

The people of Round Knob gave a surprise to Mrs. Paul Goworty on her 25th birthday. January 16. All kinds of cake, Ice Cream, oranges, pies that mother could bake. Games of all kinds were played. Wade H. Figard made a fine address on Mary had a little lamb which later grew to be a big sheep. Those present were as follows: Mr. and Mrs. Goworty and children, A. L. Figard and wife and John, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Figard and Ruth, Mrs. Chester Dixon and Cleveland, Mrs. Clarence Figard, Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Bussick Clinton, Grace and Jane Anderson Watson and Clarence Walters, Alex Kendra, Samuel Thomas, John and Homer Cromwell, Paul Swartzwalder and Lorenza Meek, Mary Thomas, Florence Figard, Pearl Barton Gladys Clark, Ethel Mort, Evelyn Walters, Mildred Figard, Dortha Schlossman.

The event was a gala one.

Mrs. John Thomas had a birthday Handkerchief shower at which she received about 50 handkerchiefs and many, many post cards of best wishes.

We judge ourselves by what we feel capable of doing, while others judge us by what we have already done.—Longfellow.

## COURT NOTES

(Continued from First Page)

pay one half of the costs

Commonwealth vs. Charles Childers; the defendant sentenced by the Court to pay Hannah Winters, the prosecutrix, the sum of \$25.00, and \$2.00 per week for a period of seven years, and pay all costs.

Commonwealth vs. Carl Kifer, Harry Wise and Cloyd Batzel; the defendants plead guilty and were sentenced by the Court to pay costs of prosecution, and balance of sentence suspended.

Commonwealth vs. J. C. Baker, assault and battery; the defendant plead guilty and was directed by the Court to pay costs of prosecution and a fine of \$25.00.

Commonwealth vs. J. C. Baker, assault and battery by permitting a vicious bull to run at large on the public highway; the defendant found not guilty but sentenced to pay 4-5 of the costs and G. W. Poor, the prosecutor to pay 1-5 of the costs

Commonwealth vs. Dewey Kinsey and Albert Kinsey; Dewey Kinsey was acquitted, but Albert Kinsey was convicted. In the matter of Albert Kinsey, Counsel has applied for a new trial.

Estate of Jesse Irene Claar, a minor; Bedford County Trust Company appointed guardian.

Estate of Barbara Shoemaker, deceased; petition of guardian for leave to join in deed for sale of real estate.

Estate of Clarence H. Suetz, deceased; widow's inventory filed.

Estate of John W. Helter, deceased; deed acknowledged in open Court by the Clerk.

Estate of W. A. Alexander, deceased; petition of guardian for leave to join in deed for sale of real estate.

Bond of Brower Struckman, Tax Collector, filed and approved.

Bond of Thomas I. Wolfe, Tax Collector, filed and approved.

Estate of William P. Young, deceased; order of sale awarded.

Roy M. Shaffer vs. Bertha Shaffer in divorce, answer of respondent filed.

Petition of Supervisors of Union Township for leave to lay an additional mileage of ten miles for road purposes.

In re Bridge over Evitts Creek in Cumberland Valley Township, the Grand Jury concur in the report of the viewers in favor of a County Bridge. Same as to a bridge over Shoups Run in Liberty Township.

Wanted, For Sale, Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents.

HELP WANTED: Female

Neat appearing woman to hand out Munyon's Guide to Health and Remedy samples in prominent drug store. Salary \$12 week. Address: Munyon's, 54th & Columbia Ave. Philadelphia, Pa.

Jan. 24, 1st\*

FOR SALE:—One Invalid's Rolling Chair, good as new. Address LOCK BOX No. 3 Mann's Choice Pa.

Jan. 24, 2th.

FOR SALE:—Fisher House and residence adjoining situate in Bedford Pa. Immediate possession given. Apply to Attorney George Points.

Jan. 24, 2th.

MAN AND WIFE WANTED

Wanted to hire a man and woman to run a farm. Wages paid to both. Woman must cook for four.

Inquire at Gazette office.

Jan. 24, 3th\*

WANTED

A medical company wants within one-quarter mile of railroad station at Bedford approximately 50 ftx150, or larger, for a warehouse. Must be on good street. Will consider lot with a building. State location and lowest cash price. Address

C. C. PIPER,  
906 B. F. Jones Bldg.,  
Pittsburgh.

Jan. 24, 4th\*

WANTED

A medical company wants within one-quarter mile of railroad station at Bedford approximately 50 ft x 150 or larger for a warehouse. Must be on good street. Will consider lot with a building. State location and lowest price. Address

C. C. PIPER,  
906 B. F. Jones Bldg.,  
Pittsburgh

Jan. 3 4th\*

FOR SALE.

For Sale: 50 acre farm. Nearly all clear and level in good state of cultivation. New house with 6 rooms and bath. Hot and cold water all through. Garage, woodhouse and new hog pen just built. Located between Reynoldsdale and Osterburg Station. Priced to sell.

H. R. KAGARISE,  
Osterburg, Pa.

Jan. 10, 3th\*

PUBLIC SALE OF PERSONAL PROPERTY.

The undersigned administrator of Reuben Pressel will sell the following personal property on the Alonza Croyle farm, two miles north of New Enterprise, on

THURSDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1919

at one o'clock P. M.: Four horses 7 cows, 5 head of young cattle, 18 shoats, 2 brood sows, wagons, harness, plows, farming implements, corn, oats, and buckwheat; also grain in the ground.

LLOYD PRESSEL,  
Administrator

Jan. 24, 2th.

J Banks Kurtz, Attorney.

Altoona.

## OBITUARIES.

(Continued from first page)

was a good faithful worker. Her funeral will be held today, Friday, conducted by Rev. Eyer of the Reformed Church and interment will be in the Bedford cemetery. Friend's Church and was secretary and teacher in the Sunday school. Too much could not be said of this fine young lady. She was a good, bright, upright, staunch Christian girl.

MRS. ANNA V. BINGHAM

Mrs. Anna Eva Bingham died at her home in Snake Spring township on Friday, November 22, of heart trouble and dropsy. She was a daughter of Isaac and Kate Diehl and was born in Friend's Cove on June 24th 1848. On October the 10th 1872 she was united in marriage with Henry H. Bingham who survives with four children; Isaac W. Bingham of Bedford, Mrs. Harry Diehl of Ashcom; Carrie and Frank at home and seven grand children. The funeral service was conducted on Sunday afternoon at the Reformed Church of Friends Cove by Rev. Pugh. Mrs. Bingham was a member of the Reformed church since girlhood and died in that faith, receiving by her own request the last rites of that church, the day before she died.

Table Scraps Make Eggs.

There is a certain amount of table scraps and kitchen waste which has feeding value but which, if not fed, find its way into the garbage pail, in every household, no matter how economical the housewife.

Poultry is the only class of domestic animals which is suitable for converting this waste material, right where it is produced in the city, into wholesome nutritious food in the form of eggs and poultry meat.

In many parts of the country, especially on farms, chicken is probably much cheaper than beef, as only the cost of production needs to be considered. When chickens, and, for that matter, any poultry, can be raised with little labor and can find most of their food, or use up otherwise useless table refuse, skim milk, etc., they ought to be a very economical and agreeable substitute for pork and beef and to be used liberally.

No Time for Flippancy

"They always have a flippant answer ready." The speaker was conducting a suffrage argument. "Our opponents have always got a flippant answer ready," he repeated. "They're like the waiter in the cafeteria."

"Waiter," said a patron, "there's not a single oyster in the oyster soup."

"Well," said the waiter flippantly, "what about it? You had a cabinet building yesterday, but you didn't find any members of the cabinet in it did you?"

Task Well Worth While.

"It takes a big man to do the work of the world," says the Philosopher of Folly. "Let us be contented to do its chores."

Not Disinterested.

"Who was it said that a woman's best friend is her dressmaker?" "I don't know. Probably her dressmaker."

—Boston Transcript.

A Puzzle.

"Pop, they put water in stocks, don't they?" "Yes, my son." "Then how can money get tight?"

CHARTER NOTICE

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bedford County Pennsylvania.

Notice is hereby given that an application will be made to said Court on Wednesday the 26 day of February, A. D., 1919, at ten o'clock A. M., under the Corporation Act of A. D., 1874 and its supplements, by P. K. Brown, Captain G. Simpson, Sallie Fockler, D. B. Replogle, C. W. Bulger, Harvey B. Replogle, J. Irvin Myers, H. E. Burns, A. B. Replogle, A. N. Byers, L. E. Longenecker, J. M. Henry, H. B. Hoffman, H. K. Brown, J. C. Stayer, Clara Snyder, Margaret Replogle, Elizabeth Randall, J. Irvin Byers, John R. Meek, H. Roy Clouse and Albert Cramer for a charter to be called "Dry Hill Cemetery Association."

The character and object of which is for the purpose of maintaining and improving a public cemetery, the owning of grounds, the selling of burial lots, in Woodbury Township and for these purposes to have, possess and enjoy all the rights, benefits and privileges conferred by the said Act and its supplements.

SIMON H. SELL,  
Solicitor

Jan. 24, 3th.

SALE CRIES.

I will call all kinds of sales at a very reasonable price.

Call on or address

W. T. ROBERTS  
Chaneyville, Pa.

Jan. 24 to April 4

FARM FOR SALE

Chestnut Ridge farm containing 147 acres, large limestone quarry with draw kiln in good running order. Good buildings, well watered. Good fruit. Inquire of

R. H. MOWRY,  
Schellsburg, Pa.

Jan. 21, 3th\*

FARM FOR SALE

Farm situated near Mattie in Monroe Township containing 86 acres. Formerly owned by Wilson M. Williams. For particulars call on or address.

J. FRANK SMITH  
Everett, Pa. R. D. 4

Jan. 24, 2th\*

## FINE FEATHERS

By HELEN C. WHITE.

(Copyright, 1918, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

At 5:30 Marilyn sighed as she closed her desk. It was not because she had worked long after the other girls had gone home to get ready for the evening's fun, for she was used to doing that. When one has made up her mind to look after home until brother is through college she is glad of the chance to earn a little extra. But still she could not forget that filmy pink georgette waist that she had tried on the other day. It had given her a new vision of herself; before she had always scoffed at the other girls' preoccupation with clothes, but now she knew.

Yet I doubt if Marilyn would have thought twice of the waist had it not been for the manager's new secretary, whose genial vigor and clever, handsome face had interested Marilyn as she never dreamed a young man could interest her. Yet he had said little to the shy, pretty little girl who did not know how to "carry on" with him as did the other girls. Only she fancied he spoke with an added respect whenever he addressed her.

No wonder Marilyn smiled when a laughing voice presently interrupted her thoughts. "Miss Day, I'm going to see you home, if I may have the pleasure."

"Of course you may. I'll be ready in just a moment."

For a moment Marilyn forgot her recent perplexity. Mr. Everest was going to see her home! What would the other girls say when they heard? And she tucked the stray curls under her plain little black hat. It would be extravagant, but she wanted to look pretty more than ever.

She was too excited to see the admiration in Bob Everest's eyes when he came over to her desk, and all he said as they reached the door was "I guess the moon is waiting for us."

"It is a beautiful night," she murmured as they gazed up at the moon shimmering on the cold walls of the buildings.

"It will be so much nicer when we get out of this bare business section," she said presently.